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ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

TAFT SENIOR

JUNE 1946

Rosalind Madeson





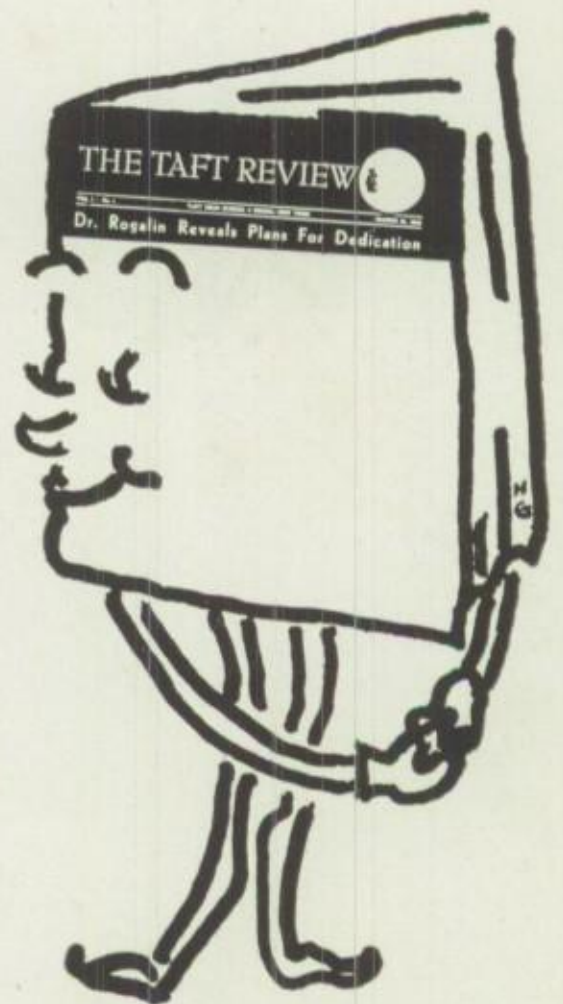
Edie
Gonie for
one - have
others!
\$12.50
New York City
Telford High
10



From Art and Science true Contentment flows;
For 'tis a Godlike Attribute to know.

Steam shovels, pile drivers, derricks, men in overalls, cement, steel, and glass growing into a building. Noise and tumult! Suddenly quiet prevails. The men are gone, supply dumps no long litter the yard and on the site a strong, tall building stands. A miracle of the twentieth century is evident, right in our midst. Suddenly out of nowhere, life and activity has been injected into a dull quiet street. A high school has been erected—a building that rings with knowledge, has bobby-coxers thronging its halls, and even causes a feeling of nostalgia to those who leave its portals. Yes, all this and more is part of its walls, its rooms,—part of William Howard Taft as a whole. This is our Alma Mater, physically a youngster of five years, but spiritually our dear mother, old in wisdom and experience who has nurtured us and is guiding our first footsteps into “this brave new world.”

B. F.



J U N E 1 9 4 6

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT HIGH SCHOOL

172 ST. AND MORRIS AVENUE

ROBERT B. BRODIE - PRINCIPAL



5 Years in a Quandary

TAFT SENIOR

AND HOW WE GREW



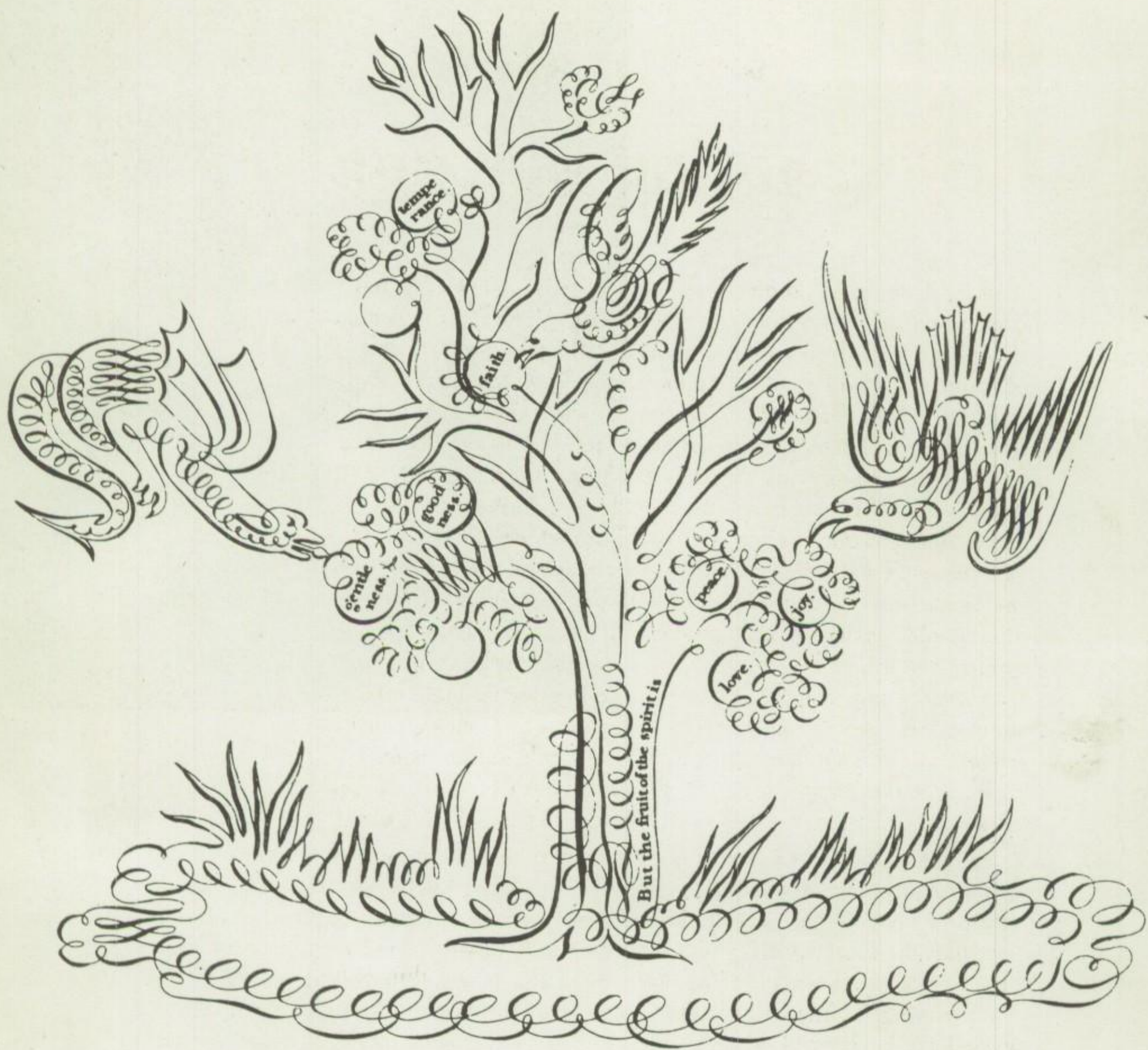
acting our age

This is Taft's fifth anniversary, and though we Seniors have been griping through four years within its portals, we feel that there have been those priceless moments and that certain amount of knowledge gained which immeasurably outweigh all else in our high school career. I'm sure that every person in our school has felt the poignancy of the salute to the flag in our darkened auditorium remembering that we, in five years, achieved to some degree what the peoples of the world have futilely striven for since their creation: That goal is a brotherhood of man. One can see evidences of our success everywhere in the school. In the classrooms are democratic, intelligent discussions on foreign affairs, labor relations, and racial and religious problems held in groups which include boys and girls from every walk of life, and varied races and religions. In the cafeteria students share tables, lunches, and even homework. In the gyms all muscles groan in unison, and the similarity of the blue and gold uniforms means more than the dissimilarities in skin tones. All of these things are symbols of the true Taft spirit, but our accomplishment will be worthless unless we carry what we have learned into the world with us. Our knowledge and acceptance of the fundamental decencies and rights of every man are not enough. We must not only be tolerant, for that is a word of condescension, but we must practice social equality in its fullest sense. Only thus can we ensure a lasting peace and guarantee the realization of democracy in the world.

· M. Z.

HERE ARE THE FIVE CHIEF
GARDENERS OF OUR TREE
OF KNOWLEDGE: MRS.
BELL, MR. DASCH, MRS.
LANDAU, MR. LIEFF, AND
MR. SILVERMAN.







THE fact that we are taking formal notice of the fifth anniversary of the founding of our school begs the question, "Why anniversaries? What meaning have such periodic observances for us?" Is it an expression of self-satisfaction that we are a year or five years older, or rather a pause in our busy lives to take stock of our growth in the period just passed with the aim of planning intelligently further progress in the years to come?

We have progressed considerably. Policies have been established for student activities, school functions and student participation in school government. Each class has left its imprint upon Taft. Your contribution has been in the direction of self government—our definite goal—through greater participation in school activities and through the establishment of precedents and standards. When Taft attains this ideal of self government, we shall say, "Well done, Taft—and particularly Class of June 1946."

In saying "Good bye" to you, the Class of June 1946, I wish to express my appreciation for all that you have done to make Taft an outstanding school, and to wish you most successful careers.

Very sincerely yours,

Robert B. Brodie

DEPART THEN SATISFIED, FOR HE WHO RELEASES THEE IS SATISFIED



SIMON J. JASON



EDNA LEWINSON

THESE

Above all

Ytluca!

By the shores of 172 street, by the big, muddy swamps dwelled a tribe called the "Tfat Ytlucaf". The Ytlucafs (as we shall call them for the sake of brevity), made their home in dark, damp, moss-covered caves. At their head was Chief Eidorb, the bravest and most powerful of them all. Now relax, dear reader, and let your mind wander back over many centuries so as to be able to see these odd people in their own habitat.

As we approach the encampment we see a rehcaet (that's Ytlucaf for warrior), slinking from tree to tree, gleefully stoning all of the whistling creatures of the forest to death. We shout a cheerful "ugh" to Lahtnesor and continue onward.

Shielding our eyes from the smoke of myriad fires, we step into one of the smaller caves. Here everything is chaotic. Little stneduts (that's Ytlucaf for children) are busily carving hieroglyphics on cubes of rock with crude hammers and chisels. Sitting in the midst of all the confusion is Niffirg.

Just then blood-chilling Tarzan-like shouts pierce our ears. Blinking like owls, we rush out into the strong sunlight, just in time to see Yelnah and Dlawneerg high overhead in the trees, swinging along from branch to branch.

We are very lucky. We have come just in time to see an Ytlucaf welcome home party. Basking in the admiring glances of the srehaet, stands Dlihcsnref, the mighty athlete and story teller, just returned from one of his trips. His listeners are amazed to hear that on one of his many journeys he met a woman of the tribe: by name Legeis. Their meeting took place at the base of a totem pole, where Legeis was lost in admiration of the fine Grecian lines of the low man on the totem pole.

We have always been under the impression that the Ytlucafs were cruel, but having shown us nothing but kindness, we never believed it. But now we hear horrible screams coming from one of the smallest, dingiest caves. We rush in. There, crouched in the corner are a dozen or so stneduts. Standing over them is Wokark. Rubbing her hands in glee she screams over and over again, "Repetez apres moi! Je ne parlera jamais quand mon professeur parle."

Gradually her words are drowned out by the persistent beat of a tom-tom. A tribal ceremony is going to take place. We see the Ytlucafs coming out of their caves, slowly walking to the ceremonial ground. Ffog stops to collect all the apples outside her cave, before she leaves it. All the stneduts leave them there, as tokens of their devotion. As she starts to walk away she meets Notsniw who becomes wildly effusive over a new layout he has just seen.

From one of the caves located on the outskirts of the camp we hear a deep resonant voice emoting. On looking in we see Ret iart gesticulating madly as he sings of the heroes of the tribe.

As we follow the rest of the tribe we see Namkreb bidding farewell to a group of stneduts, and telling them to be good till he returns. Further down, Kculg meets Wokark and they discuss various disciplinary measures. It seems that Kculg believes in the written word. Sufyerd emerges from her cave, where she has been directing a French play, to join the crowd. And suddenly we see Hcsad. Poor Hcsad. All the tribesmen and stneduts bring their problems to him to solve. We wonder how he has retained his sanity this long.

Finally we reach the ceremonial grounds. And there, in the midst of the reverent Ytlucafs, we see the medicine man, Reztiewhcs. He tells them in Ytlucafian that a very important prophecy is about to be made. Silence reigns as Reztiewhcs communes with the Muse. And then he tells, with closed eyes, of what he has heard. The Gods of the Ytlucafs have announced that in the future all Ytlucafian names will be spelled backward.

We silently leave the dumbfounded people contemplating this momentous news, and return to our own land, where names are only spelled backwards in ads.

MARVIN KONIGSBERG AND PHYLLIS MATLER



For four long
years our teachers and other
supervisors of Taft have been giving the
students presents—such as a four page test, red
marked report cards, innumerable pink cards, three and
four hour library assignments, endless homework, and demands
to listen to "The Town Hall Meeting of the Air," when we want
to listen to "Frankie." Ah yes! But now our day has come, Seniors! Now
we shall have our say! Now we shall give away the following presents:

To MR. BRODIE: Deepest pride and gratification In our exercises at
graduation.

To MRS. GOFF: A hard working yearbook staff. (Are you kidding? Don't
make us laugh).

To MR. WINSTON: To you dear Winnie, we leave a budget, And hope Mrs.
Landau won't begrudge it.

To MR. JASON: A cafeteria neat and clean, Where not a crumb can be seen.

To MR. SENDEROFF: To get our attention, automatic chimes, And character cards
at all times.

To JIMMY: A set of electro-microscopic glasses, With which to detect forged elevator
passes.

To MISS LEWINSON: We leave to you a perfect student, One who is serious, wise and prudent.

To MR. DASCH: "A Medal for Benny," and a couple of beers, To revive him after the
last four years.

To DR. SCHWEITZER: A house with all elastic walls, For those many children of H.
Paul's.

To MISS SIEGEL: A school museum through which to roam. So that World Lit.
students can feel at home.

To MR. LIEFF: Fruit and a square of blue and gold, So Senior hats won't look
like old.

To MR. ROSENTHAL: A net to catch pupils in the hall, The whistlers too at his
mercy will fall.

To MRS. BELL: A college reserved for pupils of Taft, So that they won't
drive her daft.

To DR. GLUCK: "2000 words", a record will say, And "Doc" will play
it all the day.

To MR. REDMOND: Success in his money making schemes, Which
will be the fulfillment of his dreams.

To MR. BERKMAN: An Arista group of which he'll be proud,
As he certainly can of this term's crowd.

To the SEVENTH TERMERS: A special fund for them
After paying their Senior dues to use,

J. W., C. B., E. Z.



On a bright summer's day in the year 2000, a young boy, leisurely flying in his heliicopter over an overgrown swamp, was suddenly startled when his radar dial began to spin wildly indicating the presence of metal in the ground. With the curiosity of the young, he descended and proceeded to investigate. He came upon a metallic cylinder partially imbedded in the ground; but before he opened the tube, pangs of hunger assailed him so he swallowed his condensed lunch tablets and took some vitamins for a chaser. He then examined the tube and found that it contained some ancient documents concerning a long unheard of educational institution called Taft. The name struck a responsive chord in his memory—why that was the school that sank into the swamp until neither brick nor girder was left.

He read on and found that the documents contained a history of the first five years of Taft.

It began . . .



In the beginning, when nomadic tribes wandered over the face of the Bronx, sojourning one season at Evander Valley, another at Clinton Plains, forever seeking a final resting place for their weary bones, the Great Spirit, sorrowful over their plight, decided to grant them their fervent wish. Lo and behold! Where once there were vast, swampy tracts of barren land, there now appeared vast, dusty tracts of land adorned with a new camp. Great feasts were held, and in the midst of their rejoicing, they christened their new abode in honor of a great former chieftain. And soon afterward the inhabitants paraded throughout the wastelands proclaiming the new tribal name: TAFTITES!

But all was not peaceful. Teachers, foraging for educational material in the halls, disappeared for days at a time. Searches were organized and many of these older members were found wandering dazedly through the empty corridors, in search of the rooms they had left so many days earlier. But never daunted, the patriarchs solved this problem by appointing a committee to survey the building and draw rough plans of its layout.

It was at about this time that the attention of the elders was drawn to the activities of the students. Every day, in the large hall of study and the room for eating, there was a great battle for seats. It was especially noisy in the eating room as there were more loose articles for the young combatants to toss at each other. At first the rulers smiled at this show of youthful exuberance, but as the casualties mounted and the tribe showed definite signs of thinning out, they made laws and decrees against the popular sport. Of course this caused much comment among the younger generation, and the more athletic refused to submit to what they thought was an unjust rule. This group continued their noon-time practice despite the opposition they encountered. One measure taken against these rebels was the institution of a publication called the Taft Review which issued an edict against uncouth behavior at mealtime. This was carved on a stone and placed at the door of the main exit, where it not only served as a warning but doubled as a doorstop. However, despite all these disturbances, the majority of Taftites lived happily and peacefully. Except for one thing. At various intervals, huge monsters stalked the halls and took their toll of students. These predatory beasts were called the "Dynosaur Regents Rex". The battle of resistance begun then, although modified, has never ceased.

Time passed and the tribe became a well organized unit. A new group of youngsters, the class of forty six, were initiated into the clan and with them came unique and novel ideas. The Taftites embarked upon an age of simplicity. Education grew in leaps and bounds, and a new cultural height was reached. The large hall on the first floor became a great social center to which the tribesmen flocked to discuss the great questions of the day. It was here that the philosophers of Taft leisurely reclined in their togas and discussed recent best sellers such as the one by the rising dictator, Adolphus Caesar, which began: "High School as a whole is divided into four sections, first of which the Freshmen inhabit, second the Sophomores, third the Juniors, and last the Seniors.



All these people differ from one another in language, customs, and laws. Of them all, the Freshmen are the bravest because they are the furthest removed from the civilization and requirements of the departments, and because they are seldom visited by things that have a tendency to weaken their fighting spirit."

There arose great literature in which the learned men told of their deities. The gods of English and Physical Education ruled the heavens while the many headed dog Math, guarded the entrance to the dark regions, and Science, son of Charon, ferried the doomed across the river Styx to the caves of judgment.

Perhaps the most important events in the lives of the Taft youth were the contests of physical prowess. Taft's discus team was known in all the far corners of the earth for their great skill, and bards sang of their valiant deeds on the court. The beautiful girls of the tribe crowned the winning athletes with laurel wreaths as signs of their love.

During this time art developed greatly also. Sculpture was one of the greatest forms and the majority of Taft students were master chisellers.

The Taftites had a simple and beautiful court in the center of their building in which they spent much time worshipping nature and writing of the wonders of the world. Here, placed in small tubs of rich earth, were handsome shrubs around the cloistered walks where the young intellectuals found peace and quiet. In the spring, their toga'd forms reclined on marble benches while slaves hastened back and forth with pops and Dixie cups, and in one corner an old crone vended her pretzels.

The Taft Review also made great strides of progress. From a small cube of rock, rudely inscribed, it developed into a four-page, hand-printed circular. In it was printed all the news concerning sports, government, sculpture, literature and the theater. And of course, the Taft Review never forgot its prime purpose. In every other issue they printed a beautifully decorated editorial warning the populace of the evils of noise and dirt in the large lunch room.

And so the Taft tribe made progress. They no longer feared the elements and had made considerable advances in the elimination of natural hazards.

But as time passed, the citizens of Taft became more and more self-satisfied and complacent. Surrounded by luxury they were loath to exert themselves and spent most of their time reclining either in the main hall, or the lunch room. Classes became smaller and smaller and education began to ebb. Bad influences from the hostile outside world seeped in, and the Taftites, used to soft living, were unable to fight them. Within a short time the gates of Taft fell, and the greatest civilization the world had ever known was almost completely wiped from the face of the earth.

"The Faculty", a group of deities the class of forty six had once worshipped, suddenly rose to become the greatest power in the land. They ruled with an iron hand, and soon the Taftites were in their power. Every week "The Faculty" levied a tax called the "Exam". The students crammed in order to pay it, but in many cases could not meet its requirements. In some quarters, where



the priests of "The Faculty" were stricter, the collection of "Exams" took place twice a week. The Taftites were completely suppressed and the class of forty six, in the depths of misery, realized they were nothing but Serfomores.

Education was almost a thing of the past. In fact the world might have lost entirely the remarkable culture of the classical period if not for a small, cloistered group, called Arista. The members of Arista retired from the society of the world to their quiet, sheltered home on the third floor. Here they attempted to revive learning. Groups of ordinary students entered their midst to be tutored and taught by the learned Arista members. Thus was the light of education kept burning.

Perhaps the brightest spot in this dark age, was the existence of a group of knights called "The Holy Order of the Presidents". This group of handsome and valiant young warriors was known and respected by all the neighboring feudal estates for the remarkable deeds they performed at the annual tourneys. It was, in fact, "The Holy Order of the Presidents" which first instituted the tradition of chivalry. Once every year the knights of this order, would make a crusade to the holy and sacred ground of the Principal's office.

During this time, the rest of the world was steeped in ignorant superstition. And once again strange animals roamed the face of the earth, one of the most feared being the dragon "Midterm".

Much time passed during which the Taftites gradually rose from this cultural slump. Very slowly, there emerged from the Dark Ages a faint light of learning. Once again, classes were attended and teachers were employed. There was indeed a rebirth of learning. But this period did not resemble the Classical Period in that now, there was no time for leisurely discussion. The Taftites were too busy trying to revive their culture, too busy chiseling, writing, and painting to meet socially and analyze the problems of the day.

During the Renaissance, there developed an entirely new type of student. Formerly, a pupil was considered quite gifted if he excelled in one of the arts. But now, many members of the class of forty six excelled not only in one category, but in all of them. As an example we might take Ben Venuto, known principally for his chiseling. Yet, when his memoirs were published it was found that some other fields dominated by his skill were: money coining, pass forging, class cutting, and homework dodging. Certainly a society composed of students with similar talents was bound to be a brilliant one.

"The Faculty" still played an important role in society, despite the fact that after much education, the students realized that their omnipotence had been greatly exaggerated. Now during the Renaissance "The Faculty" became the center of the court intrigues. A certain Lucy Borgia made remarkably delicate, poisoned rings and was a master at disguising phials of the deadly liquid. These were used freely by both the students and members of "The Faculty" in an unending battle to do away with each other. Perhaps the most famous case of this type occurred when Gio Vanni was flunked by a particularly foolhardy



member of "The Faculty," Alex Sandro. When Cosimo, Gio Vanni's brother, heard of this, he retrieved the honor of the family by assassinating Alex Sandro, whose son Lorenzo immediately challenged him to a duel in which both were mortally wounded. Gio Vanni, embittered by these events, proceeded to poison Lorenzo's family and after several homicides, was accidentally poisoned himself when the drinks were switched.

During this time, the Taft Review had grown to a four-page, well printed newspaper, and a new literary-art magazine, Portfolio, had made its appearance. Education spread and once again literature bloomed.

And then came the discovery that revolutionized the world. Previous to this, new lands had been discovered and the school had been mechanized to a great degree. But now that the means of smashing the atom had been discovered, a new world was opened, a world dominated by science.

The cafeteria no longer served food. Instead, atom-activated vitamin pills were distributed by slot machines, thus eliminating dishes, and the need for washing, drying, and sweeping them up.

Of course schools at this time no longer served their original purpose. Some time ago, a famous scientist had invented a serum, which when injected into an infant, gave the child all the knowledge formerly acquired through long years of study. This would seem to eliminate the need for "The Faculty", but the members of this organization refused to relinquish their hold on the youth and continued with their jobs under the pretense of preparing the students for "Life".

Perhaps the greatest development of this period took place in the office of the Taft Review. Always sticking to the original purpose of this paper, one of its reporters invented a machine which automatically turned out brilliant editorials on behavior in the cafeteria.

Sports were changed. One of the first innovations in baseball was the lengthening of the distance between the bases. This was necessitated by the super energy of the players, which made the former ninety foot length a mere skip.

The class of forty six reached the greatest height of civilization. Now they easily recognized themselves as far above "The Faculty". Indeed, they ruled the rest of the student body until Taft became too small for their intellects.

And so, leaving Taft, the fruits of their genius were benevolently be-

stowed upon the world by these





ABOLAFIA, IDA 152 East 171st Street The whole description is complete with one word, and that is "sweet."

ABOLAFIA, RALPH 1454 Grand Concourse 2 years Glee Club, Aid in Spanish Office With curly hair and eyes so bright, Ralph is the class's shining light.

ABRAVAYA, FLORENCE 1425 Grand Concourse Aide in Girls Gym Office, Hall Marshal Still water runs deep.

ABUGOFF, RENEE 225 E. 168th Street Gym Aide It would be a lucky boy's fate; to get this girl as a date.

ADELSBERG, BERNICE 204 East 165th Street Aide in Grade Advisors Office Turned sideways in gym, and was nearly marked absent.



ALBERT, FRANCES 1727 Davidson Avenue Knocks and Boosts, G. O. Office Her mood will continue to be Navy Blue until his discharge comes through.

ALPERSTEIN, MAE 1425 Wythe Place Service in General Office This verse is dedicated to Mae's singing "virce."

ALTMAN, EDYTHE, RENEE 1475 Grand Concourse Social Service Com., Cake Sale Com., Ping Pong Club, Glee Club, Bowling Club She likes them tall and handsome, but she'll take them tall and with a sum.

ANIS, DAVID 1330 Morris Avenue Infirmary Aide, Spanish Office Aide He wants to be a radio engineer; he'll get there too, after many a year.

APFELBERG, ALVIN IRWIN 1764 Weeks Avenue A Jazz authority is he, and also a student of etymology.



ARONSON, GEORGE 1475 Walton Avenue He thinks it's great to be a graduate.
 AUGUST, SAMUEL JAY 210 East 166th Street *Gym Leader* Some folks like to remember September, but we'll stick to August.
 AVIT, GERALD 423 St. Pauls Place *Traffic Squad* I try to knock him but in vain, a boost always comes up again; and so I boost him up to the sky, because he's really one swell guy.
 BADER, FRED S. 1353 Sheridan Avenue *Marshal* At sports this guy is no spectator, but soon shortstop Freddy will be Pvt. Bader.
 BAGDAN, IRIS 6 West 77th Street *Service all parts of Gym Office, Patrol Squad* A girl who always is outstanding, although she often is demanding.



BAHAR, VICTOR 1256 College Avenue Six foot one of the nicest guy, well-educated; and, oh, so shy.
 BAMA, ELEANOR 133 Elliot Place *Aide in Bookkeeping Office* Black hair, dark eyes, she gets the glances from each passer-by.
 BARKOW, ANN 587 Riverside Drive *Editor Taft Review, Leader's Club, Aide* Without Ann the Taft Review wouldn't be, for she is Editor-in-Chief, you see.
 BARON, ANITA 1895 Walton Avenue *G. O. Representative* The bands are playing, dancing feet; she's the sweetest person you'll ever meet.
 BARONICK, JEROME 1154 Sheridan Avenue Quiet and calm as an atom bomb.

He talks in honeyed,
 Crying tones,
 We can't resist,
 His doleful moans,
 Buy Bonds!





BARRETT, DANIEL FRANCIS 1094 Woodycrest Avenue We all know him to be a sharp-witted youth.

BEBERMAN, MURRAY 1320 Grant Avenue A regular fellow, the all around sort, fond of friends and fond of sport.

BEITLER, STUART W. 145 West 168th Street *Latin Cl., Bio. Cl.* Robust, rotund, and jolly as can be.

BELGRAY, MARJORIE 1422 Nelson Avenue *Leaders Cl., Traffic Sq., Sp. Of., Health Ed. Dept., Class Plays* Good things come in packages small—the proof is Marjorie, five feet tall.

BENEZRA, ESTHER 230 East 167th Street *Chorus* She's quiet in her own little way, but we only see her during the day.



BENEZRA, LILLIAN 1355 Morris Avenue She stands so straight and tall; she's a model for us all.

BERD, IRMA 336 East 166th Street *Mr. Traister's Aide* Lovely to look at delightful to know, the longer we know her the fonder we grow.

BERG, ESTELLE M. 1372 Grant Avenue Her hair is curly, her hair is black; and as for brains she does not lack.

BERG, PHYLLIS RHODA 226 West Tremont Avenue *Aide to Teachers* A regular fellow her classmates say; what greater tribute can they pay?

BERGER, MARTIN 305 Mt. Eden Avenue *Senior Basketball Team Aide Aud. & H. E. Of.* Of his ambition he's not too sure, but happiness we hope he'll secure.



BERKMAN, JORDAN W. 975 Sherman Avenue *Chem. Lab. Aide* Eyes of blue & gym shirt too, to Jordie Charles Atlas is nothing new.

BERMAN, EMANUEL 1518 Walton Ave. *Traffic Sq., Sanitation Dept.* Teacher's nemesis.

BERNSTEIN, ALICE D. 114 Elliot Place *Traffic Sq.* For whom "Personality" was written.

BERNSTEIN, CELIA 1896 Walton Ave. *Taft Review Reporter Yearbook St. Knocks & Boosts, Aide Soc. St. Of.* Witty, charming and what's more, the kind of girl we all adore.

BERNSTEIN, IRVIN 1494 Plimpton Ave. *Capt. Locker Squad. Study Hall Aide* He built the best radio in Taft.



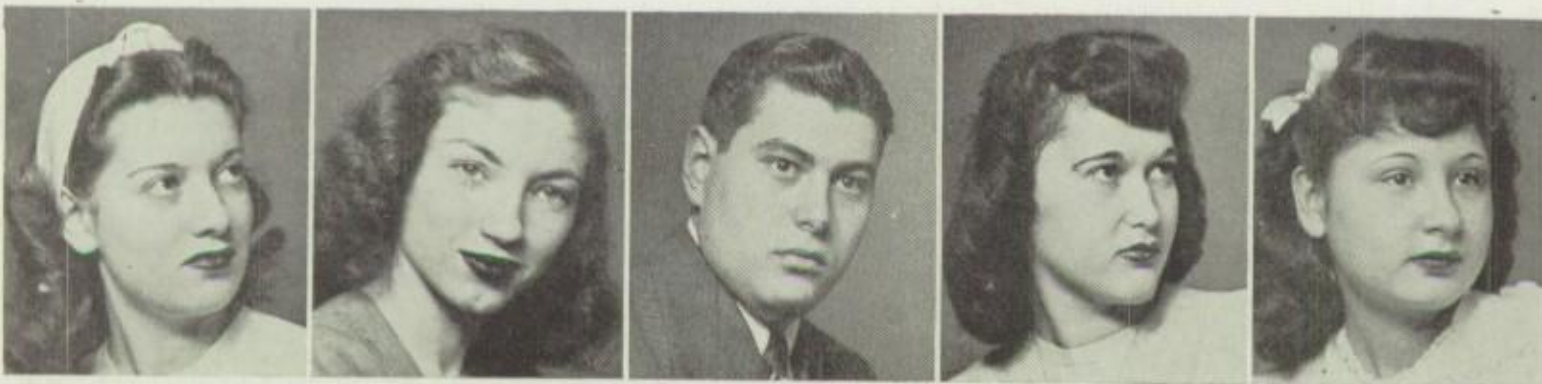
BERZOFKY, ESTHER 1631 Nelson Ave. *Aide in Offices, Gym* Always someone after her to be tanned by her warm smile.

BINDLER, WILLIAM J. 1505 Shakespeare Ave. *Art Sq., Glee Club* Tall, Blonde and Handsome.

BINN, FLORENCE P. 1365 Morris Ave. *Arista, Chem. Club* She's going places; she's no has-Binn.

BIRKELAND, ROY 1440 Undercliff Avenue *Mr. Gombarts Office, Flying Squad* An outdoor type; likes to fish for trout and hunt for deer.

BLACK, LEONA 108 Clarke Place History dates are much too confusing, but Saturday night dates are much more amusing.



BLATT, BERNICE 1704 Morris Ave. *Traffic Sq.* Beauty with the flaming hair.

BLOCK, JOYCE THEA 1475 Grand Concourse *Study Hall Aide, Portfolio* Clothes make the woman!

BLOND, EUGENE 1150 Grand Concourse *Knocks & Boosts Co., Class Pres., Lunch-room Lt.* Whatever he does is done with ease; his aim is always do and please.

BLOOM, CAROLINE 1758 Eastburn Avenue *Glee Club, Aide to Mr. Lieb* Dark and sweet, gracious and tall; as a secretary she'll beat them all.

BLUM, LOLA M. 1706 Nelson Ave. A receptionist she would like to be; bet she'll sit on the boss's knee.



BLUMENFELD, SUZANNE A. 1205 College Avenue As an author Sue should star; if she keeps up her work she ought to go far.

BLUMSTEIN, LOLA B. 64 West 175th Street *G. O. Office* A lock of blond hair; persistent girl; an hour's struggle, and behold a curl.

BOLOWITZ, JOAN E. 284 East 172nd St. *Art Off., Gym Aide, War Bond Shows Club, Plays* Five feet two with eyes of blue, Joan's a friend that's really true.

BORDEN, LILA 1055 Walton Ave. *Literary and Prod. Staff, Traffic Squad* The shortest distance between 2 dates is a good line, and she knows it.

BORNFREUND, CLAIRE 1196 Nelson Avenue. She's like a mirror. A good lookin(g) lass.



BOTTKE, FLORENCE A. 230 East 167th Street *Aide, Junior Leader's Club, Baseball Club* Both angels and devils have visited earth, here's Florence a devil, but angel at birth.

BRAND, KENNETH L. 1261 Merriam Ave. At his studies he's not so clever, but around the girls you'll find him ever.

BRAND, RUTH 1768 Monroe Avenue She's a kind and friendly gal, who is everybody's pal.

BRADEN, MARY CONSTANCE 825 Walton Avenue *Senior Council* Calm and quiet as a rule, is it always, or just in school?

BRODSKY, ANNETTE 1820 Loring Place *Orchestra, Taft Review, G. O. Rep.* A sweet note in the melody of our orchestra.



BRODSKY, JOYCE 1240 Walton Avenue You can't miss Joyce on a cold winter's day, with her earmuffs to keep the cold away.

BROWN, MIRIAM 1360 Grant Ave. *Aide in Grade Advisors' Off. 4 terms* The teacher finds her troublesome, but to her friends she's lots of fun.

BROWN, RITA S. 1085 Anderson Avenue *Aide in Attendance Office* We all like friends that we can trust, and that makes Rita Brown a must.

BRUNELL, JANET CLAIRE 1172 Anderson Avenue *Music Office Marshal D.D.T.* Delightful, Dangerous, Terrific.

BURKE, LOUISE AGNES 1452 Clay Ave. The boys would like to hold her hand, because they think that she is grand.



BURKHARDT, ROBERT A. 1108 Findlay Ave. *Traffic Sq.* Here's a fellow who's too impatient; he can't wait for graduation.

BUSH, BERNARD 1478 Walton Ave. *Page 1 Editor of Taft Review, Glee Club* Aspires to the bar, and will make it if only he sticks to the right kind.

BYSTOCK, CLAIRE LORRAINE 1706 Davidson Ave. *Knocks and Boosts Rep.* "Life can be beautiful", she says everyday; each milestone of happiness is going her way.

CANTER, HARRIET ESTELLE 1050 Anderson Avenue *Senior Council, Bio. Lab., yearbook* All the fellows want to marry Harriet; can you blame them?

CASARIO, DOMINIC E. 321 East 155th Street *Senior Council, Health Service Aide* Very quiet and serene; he knows how to use his "bean."



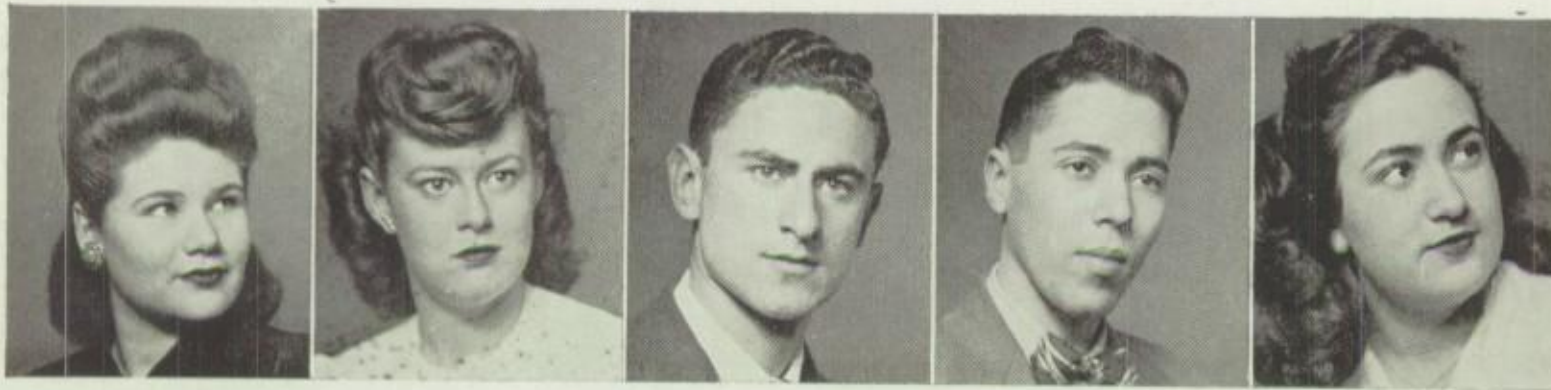
CHAFETZ, HARRIET I. 115 East 169th Street It's Harriet's smile that catches your eye; just take a look and you'll see why.

CHIERCHIO, MARGARET J. 1355 Findlay Ave. *Library Aide, War Efforts Rep.* Sweet as they come, and they don't come often.

CHIRLIAN, PAUL M. 1420 Grand Concourse *Social Studies Off., Honor Soc., War Efforts Comm.* Here's an ambitious lad who loves to work. Keep it up!

COHAN, DANIEL S. 2000 Anthony Avenue *Cafeteria Aide* To be in business is his aim; and to achieve world wide fame.

COHEN, DANIEL A. 1822 Davidson Avenue *Chem. Club, Research Club, Cafeteria Lieut.* Danny Cohen is the boy with the smile; for him most girls would walk a mile.



COHEN, FREYDA J. 845 Jennings Street Marriage is a private affair.

COHEN, GLORIA 1362 Grand Concourse *Arista, Service Aide* This brainy girl sure does swell; in any language she excels.

COHEN, HERBERT 195 East 163rd Street *Basketball Team, Acc. Off. Aide* Herb will struggle and strive 'till he makes Taft's first five.

COHEN, JOSEPH B. 1695 Topping Ave. *War Bond Shows, Late Monitor* When he jokes he's no mere punster, for everyone knows he's really the funster.

COHEN, MARILYN 1325 Grant Ave. *Arista, Scholarship Club, Yearbook* Marilyn is the kind who really uses her mind.

Curie or Pasteur,
Whatever their handle,
They all had nothing,
On our Dr. Mandel.

M. L. S.





COHEN, MILDRED 1514 Townsend Ave. *Social Studies Sec., Traffic Sq. Aide* Sweet as the flowers that grow in May, just like the birds, always gay.

COHEN, SHELDON 1482 Morris Ave. *Infirmary Aide* At Taft he was a good wrestler. In college he'll wrestle with more "math" problems.

COHEN, SHIRLEY 1310 Grant Ave. Full of laughter, mischief, and play, keeps on going all the day.

COHEN, SHIRLEY E. 115 East 168th Street *Councilman, Aide in Spanish Office* She's the Betty Grable type, exactly what the fellow like.

COLE, CARYL R. 1555 Grand Concourse *Arista Treas., Scholarship Club* She spells her name with a "why?"



COOPERMAN, ROSLYN L. 1467 College Ave. *G. O. Office, Knocks and Boosts* Why wasn't Coopy born rich instead of beautiful?

DAMBROT, IRWIN 1664 Weeks Ave. 3 yrs., *Varsity Basketball, 1 yr. Track, cl. Pres., 3x Capt. Cafe. 1 term* Captain Dambrot under the boards makes girls scream and faint in hoards.

DANOVSKY, SAMUEL 1605 University Ave. Sam has certainly done his bit; with the Navy he's served his hitch.

DANZIGER, IRWIN J. 1551 Sheridan Ave. *Art Squad* Boy, that Irwin sure can draw; when we see his pictures we ask for more.

DAUMAN, IRENE C. 1695 Grand Ave. *Aide to Mr. Dick and Miss Rockwell* Quiet miss, with a knowing sigh; her ways and her studies always get by.



DAUMAN, SHIRLEY S. 1695 Grand Ave. What mortal form, what earthly face, inspired the pencil lines to trace?

DAVIDOFF, SHIRLEY R. 15 Elliot Place *Traffic Sq.* Eyes of blue, hair of brown, she is lots of fun to have around.

DAVIS, DONALD S. 1475 Townsend Ave. *Track team, Math office aide* Though his destiny lies in the field of optics, he only has eyes for a gal named Marilyn.

DEL VECCHIO, MELINA T. 1302 Shakespeare Avenue *Study Hall Aide, Newman Club* A book of any shape or size is what will open Melina's eyes.

DENTON, IRIS 1521 Uudercliff Ave. *Arista, Program Comm., German Club* "My name is so flexible," Iris said, "Spell it backwards and you've Siri Notned."



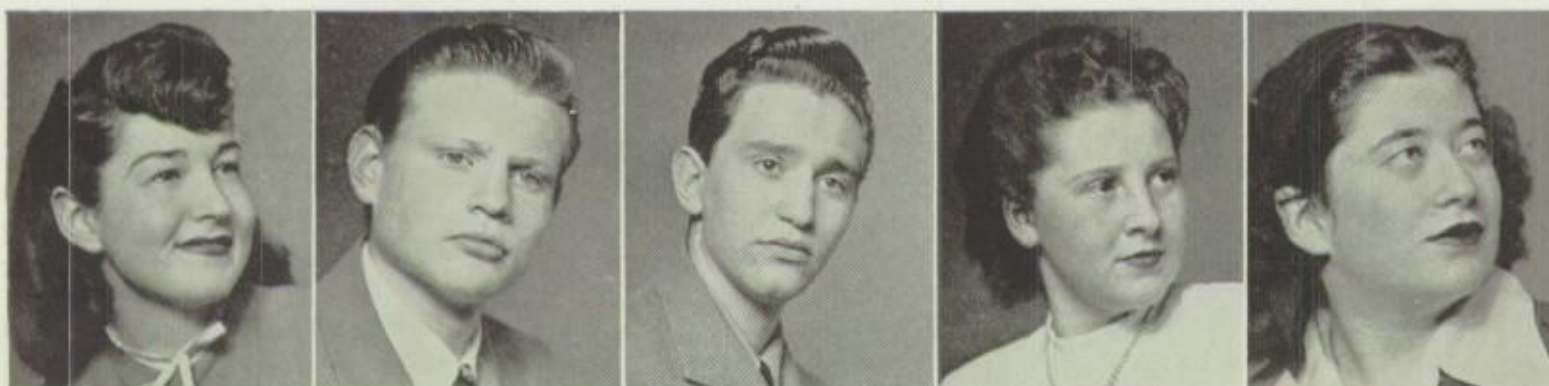
DEUTSCH, ZELDA 1455 Sheridan Ave. *Service Squad* Dear Zelda, we hate to see you go; you've been swell, we want you to know.

DICK, ROBERT 2390 Tiebout Ave. *Taft Review, S. Studies Hon. Society, Service Aide* Said Robert's dad when Richard came, "Let's not give him Richard as a name."

DODOKIN, NORA 320 East 176th St. *Taft Review Staff, Bio. Club, Portfolio* Always rushing around pretending she's busy; no wonder they think that Nora is dizzy.

DUBIN, FRANCES 1500 Popham Ave. *Aide to Miss O'Donnell, Traffic Sq.* She is musically inclined; she's always coming in humming a new "him."

DUBIN, LUCILLE D. 1500 Popham Ave. *Gym Aide* In school she's quite demure; outside we're not so sure.



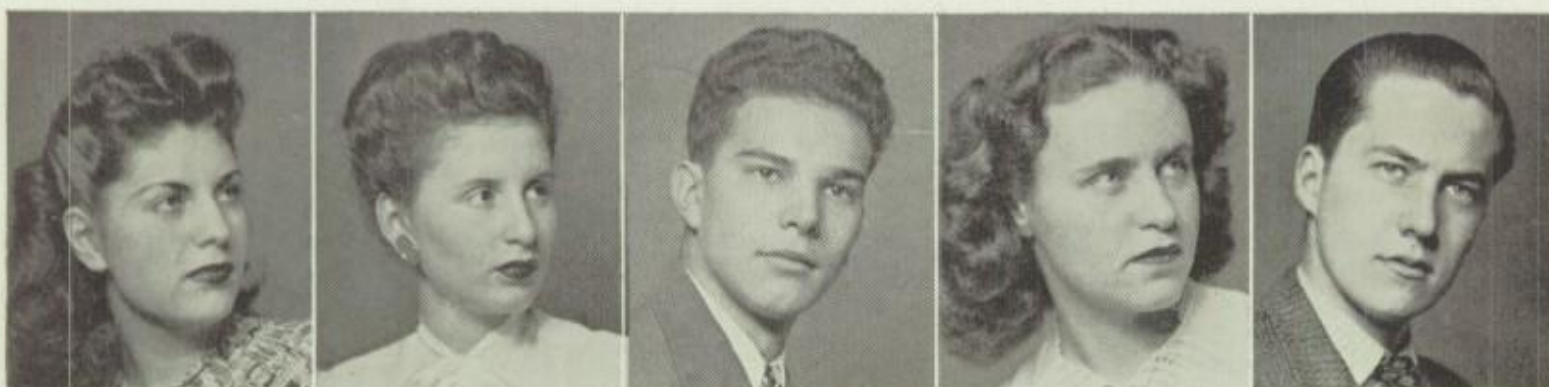
DULGOV, ELAINE 54 West 174th St. *Fr. Off. Aide, Gym Leader, S. S. Honor Society* She's smart and very nice; a girl boys look at twice.

EDELSON, STANLEY 1155 Grand Concourse *Portfolio, Art Sq., Yearbook Staff* Stan is the artist in our class; his drawings few can surpass.

EDELSTEIN, DONALD 1466 Townsend Ave. *Cafeteria Aide* Hopes to see C.P.A. after his name someday, (and that's not cleaning, pressing and alterations either).

EDELSTEIN IRENE 1265 Brook Ave. She's just like a chocolate bar, "sweet and nutty" and swell "by gar."

EINSOHN, BERNICE A. 1524 Nelson Ave. *Typing Aide, Traffic Sq., Swimming Club* She's nice and merry and very sweet, a combination that's hard to beat.



EISEN, ENID M. 125 B West 168th Street We know that powder helps a lot. Ask Enid when you're on the spot.

ELLIS, BARBARA A. 1051 Tiffany Street *Knocks and Boosts* You must admit she's rather witty. She's the gal who wrote this ditty.

ENGELMAN, ARTHUR 111 Tudor Place *Asst. Capt. of Flying Sq., Lieut. in Cafeteria* The Philippines with Mr. Fernschild make Arthur see that Modern History isn't what it used to be.

ENGLER, EDITH B. 1000 Grand Concourse *Taft Review, Arista, Scholarship Club* Five feet two, eyes of blue, blond wavy hair, bright beyond compare.

ENGLISH, ARTHUR L. 1228 Clay Ave. You'll never find a nicer guy or a better friend.



ENRIGHT, PHYLLIS J. 941 Jerome Avenue *Traffic Squad, Leaders Club* I guess she takes her work to heart, and here's the proof, you see she's smart.

EPSTEIN, HARRIET 1160 Cromwell Ave. She's working hard to try and be, a most efficient secretary.

EPSTEIN, IRWIN 1305 Sheridan Ave. *Mem. Basketball, Track Team* Taft's all-round athlete.

FARASH, RENEE 1323 Findlay Ave. *Bus. Staff of Taft Review, Span. Tutoring* Spanish interpreting is her line; we're all sure that she'll do fine.

FARIN, BELLE 1356 College Ave. Though you may think that school's a bore, belle says she'd go for eight years more.



FEINBERG, ETHEL S. 1700 Harrison Ave. *Grade Advisor's Office* She's full of smiles and full of spice; she's full of pep and very nice.

FEINGOLD, GLORIA 1640 Topping Ave. The everyday grind is ending this day; the school will miss her in every way.

FELDMAN, ANITA F. 2362 Ryer Ave. *Class Pres., Traffic Squad, S. S. Office* If charm were electricity, this girl would be a powerhouse.

FELDMAN, GLENNA 274 East 166th St. *Class Pres., Service Aide, Marshal* When you're sick and feeling worse, call on Glenna, our would-be nurse.

FISHER, ARNOLD 250 East 176th St. *Worked on Portfolio, Creative Writing Club* Though of strictly Anglo-Saxon ancestry, he got through high school with a minimum of blood, sweat, and tears.



FISCHER, BETTY 1654 Monroe Ave. Betty is the reason "Gentlemen Prefer Blonds."

FISCHER, GLADYS E. 600 West 162nd St. *Aide in Traffic squad* Secretary to a lawyer is her ambition; we think she'll make it.

FISHBEIN, RITA 1455 Sheridan Ave. *Knocks and Boosts Comm.* Her blond hair and fascinating smile, would make any boy walk a mile.

FISHKIN, PHYLLIS P. 1520 Sheridan Ave. *Glee Club, Library Aide* She isn't short, she isn't tall, but Phyllis surely has it all.

FLAGER, ANDREW 1416 Walton Ave. *Service Aide, Knocks and Boosts, Glee Club* Andy's interests are very few—Blonds, brunettes and redheads too.



FLEMMING, BERNICE N. 1210 Sherman Ave. *Science Lab. Aide, Correspondence Club* Smiling, cheerful, always dependable, nothing about her that isn't commendable.
 FLOOM, MILDRED 1785 Townsend Ave. Sweet and simple is her type, just the kind that you could like.
 FOGEL, GRETA 1585 Townsend Ave. *Arista, Scholarship Club, Social Studies Honor Society* Of all the assets she does possess, the best of all is friendliness.
 FOGEL, MIRIAM 1454 Morris Ave. *Aide in Dean's Office* Fair damsel.
 FOGELNEST, HELEN 1475 Grand Concourse *Traffic Sq., Aide in Miss Lewinson's Office* Soft brown eyes and curly hair, answer to a bachelor's prayer.



FOX, LEWIS J. 209 East 165th St. *Cafeteria Aide* Lewis Fox is quite a wolf.
 FOXE, ARLINE H. 1265 Walton Ave. *Administration Office, Grade Advisor's Aide* Put that ring on my finger.
 FRANK, NORMA J. 37 Featherbed Lane *Arista Tutorial, Scholarship Club* If Norma's frank now, she won't be forever.
 FRANK, PHILIP J. 1162 Sheridan Ave. *Arista, Sen. Treas., Yearbook, Optometry* Though he's not a man who wears an Adam Hat, we love him when he blows his clarinet.
 FREEDBERGER, WILLIAM 1475 Grand Concourse William some day a farmer may be, but only the gentleman type, you can see.

X plus Y will equal Z,
 With our teacher Mrs. E.,
 So if you'll follow Einstein's path,
 Let Mrs. Eynon teach you math.

M. L. S.





FREEDLANDER, LOUIS L. 2244 Morris Ave. Taft Sen. Basketball, Traffic Squad Whoopee—65%.

FREIBERG, ANN 1353 Sheridan Ave. Chorus, Traffic Squad Ann is a sweet girl always on the level, she's also very pretty and full of the devil.

FREIMAN, HELEN M. 1311 College Avenue She's lots of fun and very gay. She won't let gloom stand in her way.

FREMED, ENID I. 1542 Walton Ave. Leaders Club, Gym Aide, Science Aide, Basketball Club Always full of pep and vim, she's teacher's helper in the gym.

FRIED, GLORIA 1242 Morris Ave. Aide in Chemistry Office, Traffic Squad If you should find that you're in need, just give a shout for Gloria Fried.



FRIED, MARION 1315 Sheridan Ave. Co-Editor-in-Chief, Art Staff, Literary Staff of Portfolio Marion takes gorgeous men out of paint bottles. I want to know where she gets the models.

FRIEDLANDER, JOYCE E. 1561 Selwyn Ave. By looking at her palm, you can see all her charms.

FRIEDMAN, IRMA 1410 Morris Ave. Aide in Dean's and Counselor's Office Always in the office of the dean; of course—helping out, we mean.

FRIEDMAN, LUCILLE S. 52 West 76th St. Marshal, Gym Aide, Yearbook Lucille with her big blue eyes; her innocence is just a guise.

FRIEDMAN, MELVIN 1107 Gerard Ave. Poet Laureate of 8A5.



FRONSTADT, ANITA 1354 College Ave. Aide to Mr. Jason Anita has the sort of shape that makes the fellows stop and gape.

FUCHS, JEROME 152 East 171st St. Orchestra, Band, Swing Band, Aide in Music Office A fellow who is really swell, who can blow the trumpet well.

FURMAN, STUART J. 949 Grant Ave. Track, Sen. Yearbook, Portfolio Lavender suits and shirts of yellow. He's seldom early—quite a nice fellow.

FUSS, ARTHUR H. 1525 Walton Ave. Aide in Library and French Offices Psychiatry is his ambition, and well it might be, because what's in his subconscious—

GALLERS, SELMA 1414 Shakespeare Ave. Class Treas., Art Off. Aide A ring on her finger, a bell on her toes, she will have Mel wherever she goes.



GARABEDIAN, IDA 1570 Bathgate Ave. Simple, shy, and lovely manner, her ways are plain as the Star Spangled Banner.

GARBER, SHIRLEY E. 75 West 175th St. *Mimeograph Sq., Traffic Sq.* She is a regular girl with humor and style; the guys will be there to give her a smile.

GARFIELD, ELAINE 105 Clarke Place *Aide in French Office, Gym Dept., Volley, Spanish Steno Club* Adds a bit of exotic spice, Elaine's a girl who's very nice.

GATTEGNO, JOSEPH 551 Claremont Parkway Perhaps not a great singer in a quartet, Joe is still a pretty good player on the Senior quintet.

GEDALYE, JEANNE 1238 Morris Ave. She's a popular gal with females too, which proves what personailty can do.



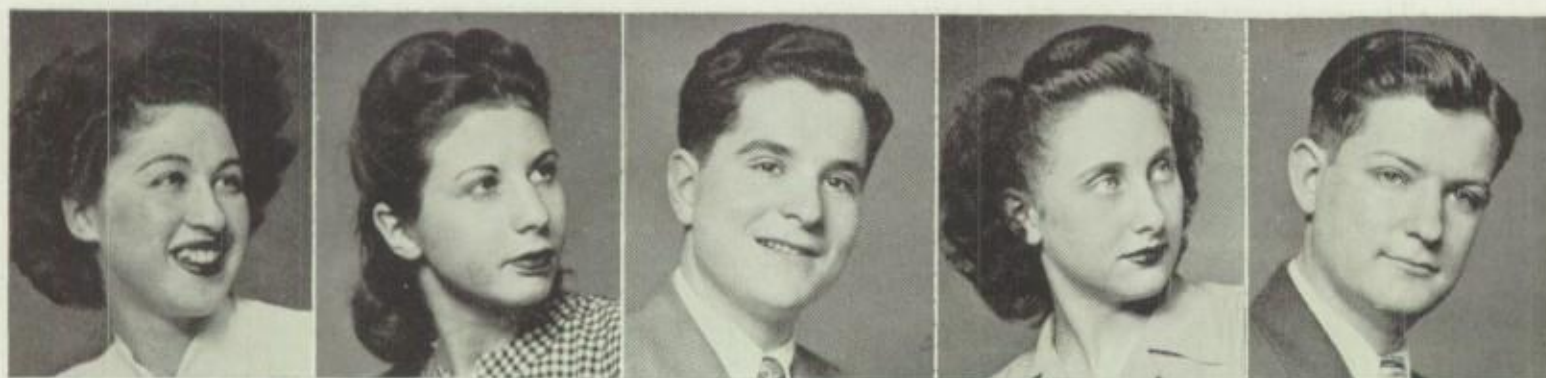
GELB, EDITH A. 1075 Grand Concourse *Traffic Squad, Official Class Sec.* Her figure is one that can't be beat, to take her out is a treat.

GELB, GERALDINE 320 East 176th St. She likes to sing, likes to talk, but stay away when she starts to "squawk."

GELLER, AUDREY M. 1437 Shakespeare Ave. Sometimes serious, often gay, most people like her that way.

GELLER, LEONORA 1727 Walton Ave. *Bond Show, Glee Club* The grass grows green and vital 'neath her feet. Her song is sure, her manner's bouncing and her temper's fleet.

GERMAN, MARGARET 1265 Nelson Ave. *Assistant Senior Secretary* She would worry, she would fret, but good marks she'd always get.



GETTLER, BERNICE R. 1515 Macomb's Road *Chorus, Emergency Room* Meet a girl who's sweet and shy. Have no fear though, she'll get by.

GILDEN, SANDRA 1117 Grant Ave. *Teacher's Aide* Sugar and spice and everything nice; that's what Sandra is made of.

GINSBERG, LLOYD 1694 Selwyn Ave. *Senior Vice-Pres., Manager of Senior Team* Sometimes this fellow acts so tough; with a baby he might get rough.

GIPS, FRANCES 1106 Morris Ave. She's the girl with the big blue eyes, and that ain't all that gets the guys.

GITTERMAN, ARTHUR S. L. 1325 Walton Ave. *Cafeteria Aide, Study Hall Aide* Always smiling, never a frown; upholding the fact you can't keep a good man down.



GLASS, JOAN 1530 Sheridan Ave. Fragile, handle with care.

GLASSER, HAROLD 1245 Findlay Ave. *Sports Ed. of Review, Yearbook, Arista* "From the Grandstand" is what he has written; however, sportcasting has him bitten.

GOGEL, AUDREY 1700 Harrison Ave. *Cheer Leader, Bond Show, Flying Squad* A pretty miss in gold and blue; and a cute little figure goes with it too.

GOLDAE, JACQUELINE 1394 Clay Ave. *Switchboard Operator, Bio Office* Jackie is so sweet and kind; one like her you rarely find.

GOLDBERG, EDITH M. 1478 Walton Ave. *Traffic Sq.* With black hair and never a care.



GOLDBERG, GLORIA B. 1212 College Ave. *Aide to Teachers* Gloria always does her work. Duty she will never shirk.

GOLDBERG, GRACE 1455 Townsend Ave. *Secretary of the Senior Class* They come no smarter, with no sweeter smile; she's best when it comes to style.

GOLDBERG, HARRIETT 1460 Macombs Road *Knocks and Boosts Ed., Bond Shows, S. S. Hon. Society* A clever head she does possess, and she's lots of fun, we must confess.

GOLDBERG, HELEN 1424 Walton Ave. If a bookkeeper's what you're looking for, here's one we're sure can do the chore.

GOLDBERG, IRA 1356 Sheridan Ave. *Capt. of Cafeteria, Traffic Squad, Checkroom Aide* One swell fellow, not at all thin; good in English, but not in gym.



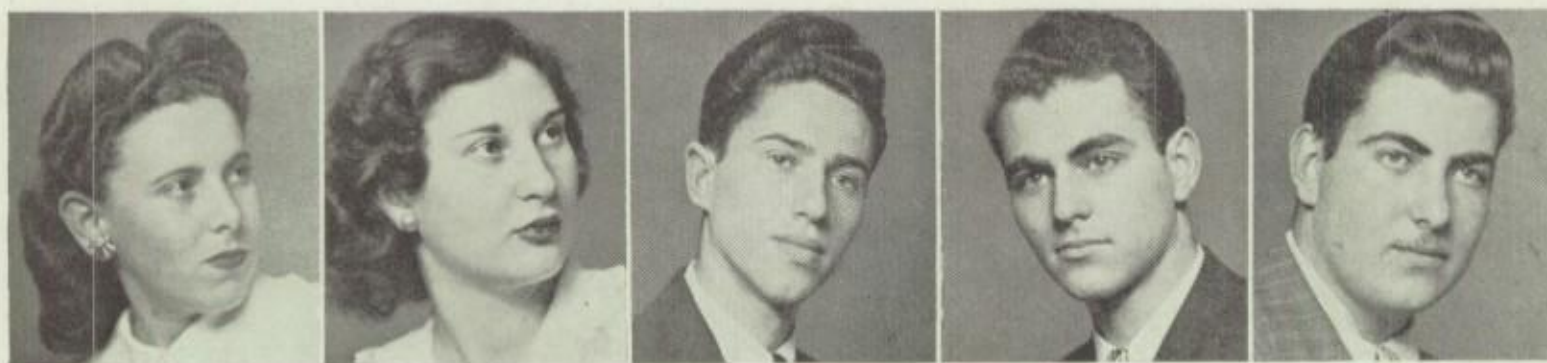
GOLDBERG, PAUL D. 74 West 174th Street *Bio Squad, Chess Club* He always has, through rain or shine, a disposition sweet and fine.

GOLDENBERG, BLANCHE 1340 Merriam Ave. One glance at her purty face and hair, and he'll be saying, "I surrender, Dear."

GOODMAN, BARBARA J. 955 Walton Ave. Never spiteful, rarely cross, her graduation will be Taft's loss.

GOLDMAN, LEONARD 270 East 176th Street When he combs his hair, he says, "Parting is such sweet sorrow."

GOLDSTEIN, ALVIN 1616 Walton Ave. *Fencing Club, Gym Aide, Traffic Squad* Many a touché has he scored in his fencing career, but he hopes the greatest will be at military school where civil engineering heads the list.



GOLDSTEIN, BARBARA R. 1680 Clay Ave. *Taft Correspondence Club, Study Hall* Brains and charm don't usually combine; here's the exception to this rhyme.

GOLDSTEIN, MURRAY 283 East 168th Street *Library Aide, Span. Off.* Witty, handsome, tall and fine; hurry, girls, or wait on line.

GOLDSTEIN, DOROTHY 588 Timpson Place *War Bond Rep., G. O. Rep., Office Aide* Her dancing is what she enjoys, especially dancing with the boys.

GOODMAN, IRVING 538 Blake Ave. *Senior President* Friendly in his manner, great will be his fame; our beloved president, who lives up to his name.

GOODMAN, RONALD 1702 Clay Ave. *Varsity Basketball and Tennis Team, Locker Aide* Following women and sports are all the same to Ronny, who someday will rise to basketball fame.



GORDON, ARTHUR 16 Elliot Place *Traffic Squad, Cafeteria Aide* For him a knock is hard to find; he is one of the solemn kind.

GORDON, MURIEL E. 1216 College Ave. *G. O. Rep., Emergency Room Aide, Secretary* Meet a girl who's tried and true; she waits for Frank in Navy Blue.

GORDON, SEYMOUR 221 East 173rd Street *Library Squad, Infirmary Aide, Class Pres.* When there's a guy on your mind, Seymour's the kind you like to find.

GORMÉ, EDITH 125 East 168th St. *Cheer Leader, Bond Show, Councilman* Co-captain of the cheering squad, sings a little too, but the one she likes the best of all is the guy in Navy Blue.

GOULD, JANET 11 West 172nd St. *Secretary* Sophistication with a low voice, choosy and chosen, she got her choice.

Mr. Levine will parle with you,
And sometimes he will habla too,
In any case it's all the same,
If you want to learn, Mr. L. is game.

M. L. S.





GRAB, SANDRA 1251 Grant Ave. *Social Service Comm., Taft Review, Yearbook Staff* Though you may consider Sandy quiet, some people think she's a riot.

GRABER, GLADYS 1359 Plimpton Ave. *Service Aide* She follows the motto: "Invest your savings in a cheer, and you will never shed a tear."

GRABER, SOL S. 1405 Teller Ave. *Traffic Squad, Health Service Aide* Get to know him, take our advice; he's a regular fellow and awfully nice.

GRANAT, DOROTHY 666 West 162nd St. *Production Staff of Yearbook* We've looked and looked from planet to planet, but believe us there's no one like Dorothy Granat.

GREENBERG, BEVERLY R. 1505 Grand Concourse *Bio Research Club, Chem Club Prexy* Fair and slender, tall and sweet. Here's a girl you'll want to meet.



GREENBERG, DOLORES R. 1531 Jesup Ave. *Traffic Squad* Her courage, her endurance, her motto, "Never say die," will make her someone to be remembered in the years passing by.

GREENBERG, EDWARD J. 240 East 175th St. *Leader of Taft Swing Band, Orchestra* Taft's "King of Swing" is on his way to teach Harry James the way to play.

GREENBERG, SYLVIA E. 1114 Morris Ave. *Aide to Teachers* She'd be so nice to come home to.

GREENBERGER, SELMA A. 1429 Nelson Ave. *Class Secretary, Teacher's Aide* A very industrious worker is friendly Selma Greenberger.

GREENFIELD, HARRIET 125 B West 168th St. *French Club, Library Aide* Twinkling blue eyes and mincing ways, Harriet knows that baby talk pays.



GREENFELD, LILLIAN 1340 Nelson Ave. *Yearbook Staff, Photography Club* The boys all think she's fine and fiery. We'd love to peek into her diary.

GREENHOUSE, GILDA 1730 Harrison Ave. *Gym Aide, Traffic Aide* Some people suffer in silence, but she suffers when silent.

GREENSPAN, SONYA F. 1455 Townsend Ave. *Leaders Club, Basketball Club, Gym Aide* Sonny's first rate in the gym. I wonder where she gets that vim?

GREENSTEIN, LORRAINE 1675 Grand Concourse *Council Member, Entertainment Comm.* She has talent, poise, and brains; watch out boys, here comes Lorraine.

GREITZER, ALVIN 274 East 166th St. *Varsity Basketball, Infirmary Aide* Study, homework, and all the rest—for Allie basketball is best.



GRIEG, JAMES 1684 Grand Concourse *Shop Foreman* Sorry, girls, he's taken.

GROSS, MAE R. 1235 Morris Ave. *Pres. Book Comm., Locker Room, Health Aide* This girl's secrets have never been told. Speech is silver, but silence worth gold.

GROSSMAN, CAROL 115 E. Mosholu Parkway *G. O. Delegate, Service Aide, Creative Writing Club* To keep Carol sunny, say, "James Mason's a honey."

GROTAS, LENA 1355 Grand Concourse *Class Sec., Math Off.* She has a smile so rare, and a personality beyond compare.

GUARASCIO, ELAINE J. 273 E. 164th St. In school Elaine is shy and proud, but she's so much fun when she's out with the crowd.



GUSLER, DOROTHY T. 512 West 135th St. *Boy's H. E. Off., Senior Off.* Sugar is sweet, ice is cold; this young lady is swell, behold.

HABER, SELMA 1575 Grand Concourse *Yearbook Comm., Class Secretary* The girl whom Dr. Gluck mistook; she almost had to write a book.

HABIB, JULIA 232 East 169th St. *Class President* Her clothes her mother neatly makes, and Julia fills them with what it takes.

HACKMAN, JUDITH 1311 Grant Ave. *Infirmery and Gym Aide* Judy's looking for a way to become a C. P. A.

HAKIM, FREDDY 1387 Grand Concourse *Traffic Squad, G. O. Rep., Class Prexy* An ambitious fellow most of the time, a nice guy all of the time.



HAMMER, ELAINE 1135 Anderson Ave. *Arista, Scholarship Club, Aide Gr. Advisor Off.* Dear Herb: If you really want to see me and you wonder if I'm home, remember Don Ameche and the nickel telephone.

HAMOVITZ, ALFRED 1665 Morris Ave. Our managing editor of the Yearbook. Always busy when we look.

HARRIS, HARRIET B. 306 East 171st St. *Aide to Teachers.* Harriet's always right in style. Whatever the Fashion, she's wearing a smile.

HARROW, PHYLLIS 224 East 165th St. *Senior Coun., Yearbook Staff, Mr. Jason's Aide* You're made of giggles, fun and spice, but most of all you're very nice.

HASSON, NELSON 1454 Grand Concourse *Cafeteria Aide, Senior Class Treasurer* That Hasson is a friendly guy indeed.



HAUPTMAN, LAUREL 64 West 175th St. *Taft Review*, G. O. Rep., War Bond Rep., Span. Off. When it comes to fun she is first rate—but to her classes she's always late.

HEKELMAN, BEVERLY 1185 Anderson Ave. *Class Treasurer* She makes her disapproval known, but not when she's among her own.

HENNES, FREDERIC 1741 Clay Ave. *Hon. Eng.* An honor English student is Freddy Hennes. It's too bad he doesn't play tennis.

HENDLER, JANET 1769 Townsend Ave. *Attendance Off. Aide, Traffic Squad* She looks neat and she's very sweet; in fact we think she's quite all reet!

HERBST, MILTON 1172 Anderson Ave. An intelligent buyer he wishes to be, buying the clothes for you and me.



HERMAN, MARILYN 1560 Selwyn Ave. *Bio lab.* Always cheerful, always neat, the kind of girl you'd like to meet.

HERSCHAFT, LENORE 245 McClellan St. *Health Ed. Aide, Aide to Miss Acker* She's very nice you must admit. With everyone she makes a hit.

HERZBERG, CHARLES 705 Gerard Ave. *Public Address Aide, Capt. of Traffic Sq.* Joel is definitely the rugged type; watch it girls, your heart he'll swipe.

HILL, MARCIA 1445 Nelson Ave. *Arista Tutorial Member, Social Studies, Hon. Soc.* Says nothing, and it sounds great.

HIRSCH, ALBERTA 209 East 165th St. Our secretary since way back when, her credits add up to more than ten.



HIRSCH, HOWARD 22 Elliot Place *Traffic Squad, Social Studies, Hon. Society, Cafeteria Aide* The pause that refreshes.

HOCHBERG, ALICE 235 East 173rd St. An F.B.I. member, Frank, Beautiful, Intelligent.

HOCHMAN, MAY BELLE 306 East 171st St. *7th Term Rep., Staff of Yearbook, Traffic Sq.* A jolly girl who's full of fun, we thank her for the work's she's done.

HOLOD, PHYLLIS 1460 Macombs Road *Senior Treasurer, Traffic Squad* Her ambition, which may seem funny, is to get a guy with money.

HOOVIS, WILLIAM 1200 College Ave. *Basketball Team, Chorus, Senior Basketball Team* It's only in Taft that they get one like him, whose famous saying is, "Give me a comb."



HOROWITZ, ARLINE 1780 Eastburn Ave. *Stenographer in Eng. Off., Traffic Sq.* Who said that all nice things come in small packages? Look at me!

HOROWITZ, MARILYN 1685 Selwyn Ave. *Gym Aide, French Office Aide* Her sparkling smile, her clever wit; I know some day she'll be a hit.

HOROWITZ, MELVIN 1725 Morris Ave. *Physics Aide, Gym Aide* He doesn't know Latin and Greek, but one thing he knows is how to eat.

HOROWITZ, SHELDON 1764 Walton Ave. A good S. S. man: political aspirations never materialize in high school, but when one day Congress gets a football team, you can thank S. H.

INGALLS, HARRY 1123 Woodycrest Ave. Character cards are red; a suit of blue! If Harry can graduate, you can too.



ISENBERG, ELLEEN 125 B West 168th St. *Cheerleader, Bond Show, Library Aide* Here's a gal who's a cheerleader; cute and pert, you'd like to meet her.

JACKOWITZ, LENORE 1699 Nelson Ave. She follows a good recipe for having friends—it's being one.

JACKSON, BARBARA 1495 Montgomery Ave. *Arista, Scholarship Club, Fr. Off. Aide* Oh, Miss Jackson you sure have got some fine I. Q.

JACOBOWITZ, SHIRLEY 1735 Davidson Ave. *Arista, Aide in Spanish Office* Anyone could have ten fits when trying to pronounce "Jacobowitz."

JACOBS, ARTHUR 1305 Sheridan Ave. Here's a fellow who knows a lot of teachers, and a lot of teachers know him too.

Short stories, novels, and poetry,
Dr. Schweitzer has mastered all three,
And if you want your style to please,
You'd do well to ignore all rhymes like these.

P. M.





JACOBS, PHYLLIS 1310 Grant Ave. *Steno Office Aide, Traffic Squad* A swell little gal, was always a pal; will go far, and stay above par.

JACOBSON, DOROTHY 116 Elliot Place *Production Staff of Yearbook, Office Aide* It it takes one who's cute and wise, this twin is the one who gets the guys.

JACOBSON, HELENE 116 Elliot Place *Production Staff of Yearbook, Office Aide* And since two heads are better than one, this twin can get them too, by gum.

JAFFEE, ISRAEL DAVID 18 East 199th St. All day long he sits and pouts, but in Eco. he gets up and shouts.

JOHNSON, RICHARD 988 Morris Ave. An ex-marine, he's served his nation, and he's getting along with artistic creation.



JOLT, HARVEY 1060 Sherman Ave. *Varsity Basketball and Track Teams* Tall, dark, and good-looking, an answer to a girl's prayer.

JONAS, CHARLES 1255 Grant Ave. *Manager of Basketball Team, Mem. of Track and Fencing* As class presidents run, with Charlie we had the most fun.

JOSEPH, CHARLOTTE 1263 Grant Ave. *English and Spanish Office Aide* Her hair is neat and kept in place, and as for looks she has the face.

JUDSON, AUDREY 1532 Townsend Ave. *Senior Class Treasurer* Audrey should have been a Farmer; she knows how to dig up the cabbage.

KAHN, ALVIN 1240 Walton Ave. *Senior Council, Prom Comm., Student Court Chairman* An orator, a scholar, and one great fellow; 'twill make his life successful and mellow.



KALEN, BARBARA 1749 Grand Concourse *G. O. Delegate* Barbara looks just like a saint. But those who know her say she ain't.

KALISH, PHILIP 1064 Carroll Pl. He could have made a fortune renting out homework.

KALMER, TERRY 1643 Clay Ave. *Arista, Social Studies, Honor Society* Always efficient, always neat; always cheerful, always sweet.

KALVER, ALVIN 1436 Clay Ave. *Sen. Basketball Team* On the senior team you are strong and brave. But tell me why don't you take a shave?

KAMPENER, LILLIAN 90 West 174th St. Silence is golden; she follows this rule. Ahead of the class is her golden stool.



KANE, IRA 123 Elliot Pl. *Headline Ed. Taft Review, Sen. Show Supply Sound Squad, Glee Club* To write Taft Review headlines he'll try and try. And he has his thumb in the Senior Show pie.

KANTOR, EDWIN 1295 Sheridan Ave. *Chorus Aide* Eddie can imitate a Jap; on the stage you'll hear his yap.

KAPLAN, ANNETTE 1561 Sheridan Ave. *Service Aide for Mrs. Rostker* Has her boy friends on her trail, but doesn't let her studies fail.

KARP, JANET 1480 Popham Ave. *Scholarship Club, Social Studies, Honor Soc.* Sweet, petite, neat, Janet's all reet!

KASS, BARBARA 1830 Anthony Ave. *Guidance Off. Aide, Traffic Sq.* Barbara with her brunette hair has personality that's quite fair.



KASS, HERBERT 1174 Sheridan Ave. *Chorus, Cafeteria Lieut., Traffic Squad* He came, he slept, he graduated.

KATZ, ALBERT 1729 Walton Ave. *Span. Office Aide* Here's a guy who's lean and tall. Next to him Mr. Healy seems small.

KATZ, HARRIET 1728 Morris Ave. *Senior Class Treas., Locker Room Aide* With a smile so rare and brunette hair, she is the answer to a fellow's prayer.

KATZ, LEONORE 1403 Grand Concourse *Traffic Squad* Lenore is sweet to all she may meet.

KATZ, SAMUEL JACK 1271 Grant Ave. *School Band and Orch., Track Team* The face isn't rare. But what a head of hair.



KAUFMAN, CLAIRE S. 1427 Wythe Place *Steno Office Aide* A smile for everyone.

KAY, JOYCE S. 1649 Andrews Ave. *Chorus, Aide in English Office and Dean's Office* Cute, curvacious, nice, vivacious.

KEDSON, LEONARD P. 1265 Walton Ave. Our youngest grad, Lenny's all set, he never has to use Gillette.

KEILER, JANET C. 115 Marcy Place *Spanish Office Aide* Who says the "Yankees" won't win the pennant?

KELLMAN, THEDA 201 East 165th St. *Treasurer, Switchboard* She's nice with personality too, which helps get senior dues from you.



KERMAN, HELEN L. 1105 College Ave. *Traffic Aide* Any time you need a pal, Helen Kerman is your gal.
 KERZER, BARBARA B. 235 East 173rd St. *Orchestra, Service Aide* Always buzzin' like a bee. Say, Barbara, got some dirt for me?
 KINSBERG, GERTRUDE 1217 Nelson Ave. *Physical Science Office Aide* "Who has that, who has this?" A phrase that she would never miss.
 KIRSCHNER, ELAINE 42 Elliot Place Sweet and lovely.
 KIRSCHNER, JOAN 1741 Clay Ave. *Arista, Printing Club, Scholarship Club* Music hath charms, and Joan seems to have captured some of it.



KLAMER, ALVIN S. 128 East Clarke Place *Aide* The idol of the class. He's been idle for 4 years.
 KLEIN, DAVID H. 1631 Walton Ave. T'will never be forgotten, he liked a girl named Cotton.
 KLEIN, GLORIA 224 East 165th St. Some girls are difficult to knock; here's one.
 KLEIN, PEARL 1533 Townsend Ave. *Aide in Girls' Gym Office* Cute as a button, just like Hutton.
 KLEINMAN, BARBARA R. 1521 Sheridan Ave. *Social Studies Aide* Tall and dark, with that certain spark.



KLINGHOFFER, EDITH 1420 Grand Concourse *Library Aide 3 Terms* On her face all the while, shines a bright and friendly smile.
 KOLINSKY, GERALD 1056 Sherman Ave. When Jerry hangs up his "lawyer" shingle, 26:5 he won't stay single.
 KONIGSBERG, JOANNE 1181 Sheridan Ave. *Arista, Senior Leader, Sr. Cl. Treas.* Small and dark, loads of fun, she has all the fellows on the run.
 KONIGSBERG, MARVIN A. 1518 Walton Ave. *Taft Review, Yearbook* Even though this boy wears glasses, at the girls he's made many passes.
 KONTAK, HELEN W. 1300 Clay Ave. *Hall Marshal, Gym Pianist* Tall and sweet, always so neat, just the friend you want to keep.



KORN, ELLIOT 256 East 166th St. After Uncle Sam has had his way, Elliot will be a salesman someday.

KORN, MERVIN 975 Sherman Ave. *Track Team, Public Address Squad, Cafeteria Aide* "Oh How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning!"

KORN, NATHAN 1776 Weeks Ave. Nathan Korn—his jokes are old; at least a thousand times they're told.

KRAKAUR, HOWARD B. 1450 Jesup Ave. If the 8:45 bell would ring out the hour, one guy who'll still be late would be Krakaur.

KRAUSS, ANNA P. 1267 Grant Ave. *Library Aide, Study Hall Aide, Hebrew Club* Some day when you feel low and blue, just call on Ann to comfort you.



KRASS, RICHARD 975 Walton Ave. *Senior Basketball, Class President, Service Aide* He is very friendly. He is very fine. The words pay the compliment even though they don't rhyme.

KREISBERG, ARTHUR 185 McClellan St. *Tumbl. Cl., Basketball Aide, Cl. Pres. Gym Leader* A basketball guard is Arty Kreisberg. Girls say he's a forward and surely no iceberg.

KRESS, MARION F. 115 B West 168th St. *Ed. of Taft Review, Yearbook, Program Comm.* A very efficient little miss.

KROLL, ANNETTE F. 1240 Sherman Ave. If "good things come in small packages" is true, then may we present Annette to you.

KUKER, CORRINE 1466 Grand Concourse The Belle of the Ball is here in the crowd; the credits to her are long and loud.

Da Vinci had Verrochio,
We have Mr. Getter,
Now we ask you, students dear,
Tell us which is better?

M. L. S.





KULICK, RUTH L. 241 East 169th Street Crazy about Ellington, Willie Smith, and King Cole, wants to write an equal to "Body and Soul."

KUPFERBERG, REEVA L. 1665 Weeks Ave. Traffic Squad Something for the boys.

LAKE, BERNARD 751 Walton Ave. Assist. Capt. Tr. Sq., Fly. Sq. Beau Brummel in disguise.

LANDOU, MARVIN 57 East 175 St. Sen. Basketball Team, Yearbook Comm. He's a whiz in math and a basketball star. You may be sure he's bound to go far.

LAPICK, GIOIA A. 274 Bonner Place Traffic Squad She'll find fame, just wait and see, she's very good at poetry.



LASSMAN, SIDNEY 1758 Eastburn Ave. Hard working and studious. He'll be a great success someday.

LASTMAN, DAHRYS 1310 Morris Ave. Glee Club "Da-da-da-ah-Miss Lastman."

LATZER, HOWARD L. 1555 Grand Concourse Chemistry Squad and Tutor Take your time, girls, when it comes to dates. Count on Howard to be always late.

LAUDONIO, Jean R. 1403 Grand Concourse Arista, Pres. of Bio. Club, Pres. of French Club She's very cute but not too tall, for precious things are always small.

LAUPOT, LYNN M. 159-34 Riverside Drive Study Hall Aide, Science Squad I'm sure you've heard her voice in class. I quote, "May I please have the pass."



LAXER, RITA 1516 Nelson Ave. Traffic Sq. Good things come in small packages but she wants to be big.

LEAVITT, MURRAY P. 1475 Grand Concourse Chem. and Physics Squad, Book-room Aide A red head without a temper; strange isn't it?

LEFFLER, DORIS 1279 Morris Ave. Aide in Counsellors Office She's eager to talk and likes to debate. I pity the guy when she's out on a date.

LEIBOWITZ, FRANCES F. 1100 Gerard Ave. Aide in Attendance Office She has a dimple in her cheek, guess that's what makes the guys feel weak.

LEITERMAN, MARIE 1117 Grant Ave. Steno Office Aide Short, cute, lively and gay, but don't you get in her way!



LEVANTINE, TOBY 901 Walton Ave. *Arista, Knocks and Boosts, Traffic Squad* Her rate and length of speech are extreme, but what she says is on the beam.

LEVENSON, HAROLD L. 1116 Grant Ave. *Capt. in Cafeteria, Auditorium Aide* He loves his mother, but oh those girls!

LEVINE, ELAINE 1170 Gerard Ave. *Traffic Squad, Speed Club, Study Hall Aide* If hair's a woman's crowning glory, little Elaine sticks to that story.

LEVINE, JESSICA E. 644 West 173rd *Aide in Physical Science Office* Tall and thin with a friendly grin, her heart you are sure to win.

LEVITT, PHYLLIS J. 1337 Merriam Ave. *Prod. Manager of Yearbook, Orchestra, Photo Club* Every morning she comes late; she'll probably make her bridegroom wait.



LEVY, ANITA S. 1675 Townsend Ave. She's doubly sweet, doubly nice; to be her friend you won't think twice.

LEVY, BLANCHE S. 1675 Townsend Ave. She's short and dark with plenty of spark.

LEVY, DOROTHY 1280 Sheridan Ave. *Knocks and Boosts, Service Aide* Popular always, pretty as ever, charming, sweet, and exceedingly clever.

LEVY, GLORIA D. 901 Walton Ave. *Music Office Aide* Sugar and Spice, and everything that's nice.

LEVY, INA 1294 Grant Ave. *Speed Club, English Office Aide* She's a smart girl, especially in Steno.



LEVY, JEWEL M. 284 Mt Eden Ave. *Social Studies, Hon. Soc., Yearbook, Traffic Sq.* As a nurse she'll be in great demand; after all who wouldn't hold her hand?

LEVY, LILA A. 1183 Gerard Ave. *Inspection Monitor, Yearbook Typist* Come rain, come sun, come snow or hail, there's always Lila with the watering pail.

LEVY, SYBIL M. 1175 Nelson Ave. She was secretary of our class; the boys would whistle when she did pass.

LEWBEL, DOLORES 150 West 175th St. *Arista, Scholarship Cl., Soc. St. Off.* A surprise package wrapped in good looks.

LEWENTHAL, ELAINE J. 1407 Sheridan Ave. Cute, petite, and very sweet.



LIEBERMAN, CORINNE 2300 Grand Concourse *Arista, Cafeteria Aide, Office Aide*
A pretty face, a pleasant voice, we wonder who will be her choice.

LIEBSTER, MAX 645 West End Ave. *Math Off., Traffic Squad, Class Pres.* A mathematical whiz, good at studying figures of all kinds.

LIFSCHITZ, RUTH 105 Hawkstone St. *Aide to Miss Lewinson* "Chic" as a page out of *Vogue*.

LIPKE, SHIRLEY 112 Tudor Place If walking is a healthy spree, then she's as healthy as can be.

LOBEL, SYLVIA 1427 Wythe Place In studies and work she's always right, but when it comes to men she's dynamite.



LORBER, MORRIS 1166 Grand Concourse *Gym Leader* Make no mistake, he is not shy, just watch him give the girls the eye.

LOWENBERG, ALVIN L. 1278 Grand Concourse *Lieut. of Cafeteria, G. O. Delegate, Gym Aide* Lots of fun, good company.

LUBELFELD, JERRY 1650 Topping Ave. One swell guy who'll always get by.

LUBERT, ELAINE 1401 Grand Concourse She wants to be an Opera star; from what I've heard she will go far.

LUMER, GERALD J. 1290 Grand Concourse A camera bug and cafeteria aide. Co-eds wish that he had stayed.



LUTNICK, SOLOMON 1660 Topping Ave. *War Bond Salesman* Sure has the wisdom and at the present rate should have the 1000 wives in no time.

MacINTOSH, RONALD 1093 Gerard Avenue Nice lad who's never sad.

MADESON, ROSALIND 130 Elliot Place *Senior Council, Lab. Aide* Oh sweet, and lovely lady, be good.

MALEK, DAVID L. 1695 Grand Ave. Davy's a boy you'll never forget, he's better than Ben on the clarinet.

MALLIN, ROSALYN 1863 Monroe Ave. A charming manner to be sure, a lovely girl with kindness galore.



MARCHUK, HELEN E. 187 W. Kingsbridge Rd. Blue-eyed Helen so petite her blond-haired fellow thinks she's sweet.

MARKOWITZ, ELEANORE 1744 Clay Ave. Black hair and blue eyes belong to this miss. We ask you, "Can you top this?"

MARKS, GERALDINE R. 1295 Sheridan Ave. Quiet, shy, and unassuming, like a hidden violet blooming.

MARLOWITZ, HILDA T. 1195 Clay Ave. *Aide in Steno Office* A football player finds his goal; she's first in friendship on the honor roll.

MARTIN, FLORENCE T. 901 Grant Ave. *Social Service Committee* Agreeable and full of fun, well liked by everyone.



MATARASO, MAY 1400 Grand Concourse *Business Off. Aide, Science Off. Aide* Luscious enough to eat.

MATLER, PHYLLIS R. 1480 Shakespeare Ave. *Literary Ed. of Yearbook, Portfolio* A fine lady with many charms, she'd be glad to help you with open arms.

MAYER, HARRIETTE 1457 College Ave. Hair so dark, eyes of brown, she sure knows how to get around.

MAYERICK, HELEN C. 1263 Jerome Ave. The lady has the cutest "personality"; the boys say to her, "That's for me."

McKENNEY, GEORGE 1394 Clay Ave. Goalie, fullback, catcher and drummer, a flirt in the winter and even in summer.

He goes through his lessons,
With the greatest of ease,
Mr. Lippner's a teacher,
Who always will please.

M. L. S.





MEHR, LENORA R. 1155 Grand Concourse *Mère* in French means mother; when you see Lenora, Oh Brother!

MELNICK, JEROME 1347 Morris Ave. When he came to Taft he was only 5 feet high; but now he has grown into quite a guy.

MELTZER, EVELYN 1065 Teller Ave. Quiet and friendly and nice to know. On her face it's sure to show.

MELTZER, TILLIE 1280 Walton Ave. *Arista* Tillie's hair is purest gold, and that includes the roots I'm told.

MENDELSON, JOAN 135 B West 68th St. *Honor Club, Aide to Mr. Silverman* "Cliques" with class and clothes.



MESSER, HARRIET 1254 Sherman Ave. *Knocks and Boosts, Library Aide* Medicine suits her to a T. She's keen on occupational therapy.

METZ, RHODA 1304 Grand Concourse *Senior Council Usher, War Bond Typist* She's smart and witty, and, by the way, also pretty.

MEYER, MARTIN 1511 Sheridan Ave. *Capt. Lunchroom, Pres. of Class* He and Mr. Jason tried to keep the lunchroom clean.

MILENKO, RITA 210 East 166th St. If you could count her many beaux, then you would count 'till heaven knows.

MILGRAUM, LEONARD 1259 College Ave. *Knocks and Boosts, Chorus and Glee Club* Tall, dark and handsome with charm galore, brilliant, witty, gay and mature.



MILLER, BARRY 1245 Findley Ave. *Shop Foreman* Quiet in the classroom, different to those who know him best.

MILLER, LEONARD 1130 Anderson Ave. *Capt. Hall Marshals* He's not tall, not lean, but he's everyone's dream.

MINTZ, ROSE 236 East 178th St. Quiet, reserved and a little shy, you'll still find a glint of mischief in her eye.

MISHKIN, ELEANOR 110 Mt. Hope Place *Traffic Squad, Yearbook Comm.* A popular girl with a pretty face, whom will Taft find to take her place?

MOHR, HARRIET 1345 Shakespeare Ave. *G. S. Squad* "Would God I were a tender apple blossom."



MOORE, DOROTHY 1314 Stebbins Ave. Plato and Sophocles were great in their day; but now for Dot we can all make way.

MORFOGEN, VIVIENNE 135 Marcy Place *Arista, Advisory Comm., Fr. Off. Aide* Dark goddess of beauty with wisdom-filled brains, she's charming and cheerful and never complains.

MORRA, WILLIAM 1230 Sheridan Ave. *Senior Councilman, S. S., Honor Society* He kids and jests the whole day through, as though there was nothing else to do.

MORRIS, ROSLYN 1611 University Ave. I've never heard a daintier voice, or seen a sweeter smile; push the button of happiness and you'll find her on the dial.

MOSKOWITZ, FRANCES R. 1830 Anthony Ave. *Traffic Squad, Creative Writing* From Creative Writing to World Lit; in each English class she makes a hit.



MOSNER, JEANNE 1212 Grand Concourse *Library Aide, Class Vice Pres. Class Sec'y* Nice to be with, fun to know.

MUHLRAD, ELAINE 159-00 Riverside Drive *Employment and Eng. Off., K&B Comm.* She's tall, dark and lovely and has lots of poise. It's no wonder she gets so many boys.

MUNOZ, MANUEL 116 Rockwood St. *Special Service for Mr. Lehman* Although he's quiet—he's okay. There's little more that we can say.

NAHMIAS, CLARICE 1772 Weeks Ave. *Bond Shows, Spanish Off. Aide* She sings and dances, is a cute chick; the lads would want her as their pick.

NEMETH, ERNST 1315 Sheridan Ave. *Pres. of Newman Club* He's tall and straight with hair of brown, and very rarely wears a frown.



NEUGEBAUR, WALTER 443 East 168th St. *Traffic Squad, Cafeteria Aide* When the gals are flocking "roun", that's when Neuge goes to town.

NEUMAN, DORIS 1728 Morris Ave. Eyes of blue, to all she is true.

NEUMAYER, ANNE 1296 Sheridan Ave. *Traffic Monitor* If you read the *Saturday Evening Post* through, you'll see she looks like "Little Lulu."

NEWMAN, JULES 1565 Grand Concourse Silent as the Sphinx.

NOVEMSKY, EDITH 86 East 175th St. *Traffic Squad* Mysterious lady.



NUSSBAUM, RAYNA 1855 Monroe Ave. *Glee Club* Durbin can sing but did you ever hear Rayna?

NYBERG, VINCENT 95 West 162nd St. *Cafeteria Aide, Locker Room Squad Capt.* Although he's quiet and shy, we all think he is one swell guy.

OFSTOCK, NORMA 1015 Grand Concourse *War Efforts Committee* For whom the boys fall.

OHLBAUM, MORTON 1520 Sheridan Ave. He's a fellow who likes his fun, and is willing to help most anyone.

OKREND, SEYMOUR 1347 Morris Ave. *Varsity Basketball* We all agree he's some swell guy. Ask his friends—it's no lie.



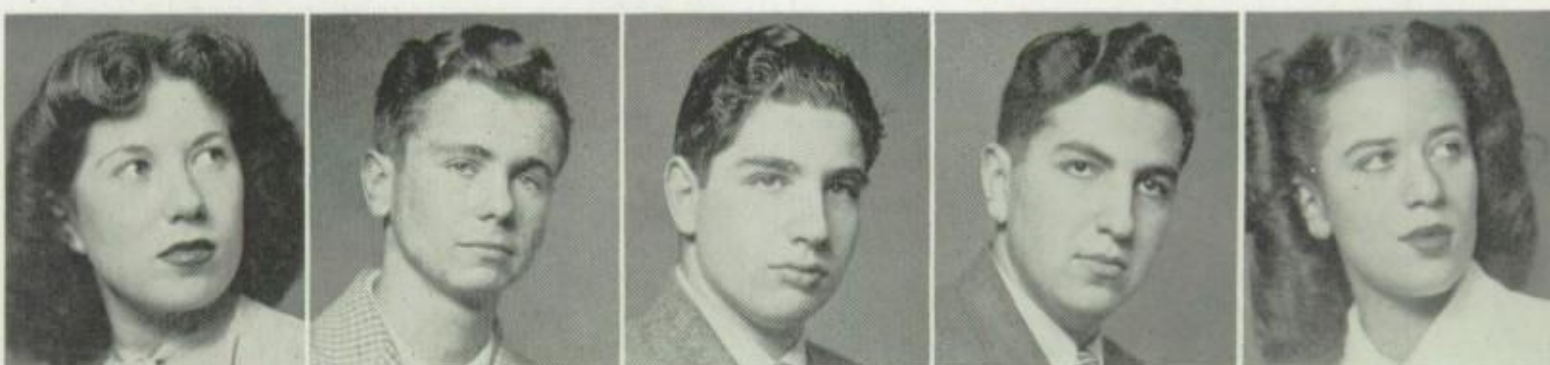
OLING, MARTIN 1105 Sheridan Ave. *Infirmery Aide, Health Service Aide* In the infirmery office you'll find Marty Oling. He serves the school without cajoling.

O'NEIL, WILLIAM 304 Echo Place Willie has a brother, and one looks like the other.

OPPENHEIMER, LILO 1848 Monroe Ave. *Class Secretary* Her homework always makes the rounds; for her goodness knows no bounds.

OSHEROW, CYNTHIA 1745 Eastburn Ave. *Flying Sq., Traffic Sq.* Here's a dish that's every boy's wish.

PADWE, NORMA 190 West 170th St. *Glee Club, Library Aide* "Gotta Be This or That."



PAISNER, MARCIA 322 East 173rd St. *Secretary of Off. Cl., Attend. Off. Aide* "Russian Doll".

PAQUIN, ROLAND 956 Anderson Ave. *Traffic Squad, Vice Pres. of Class* He's as quiet as Old Man River. He just keeps Roland along.

PARMER, EDGAR 1511 Sheridan Ave. *Concert Master Orch., Traffic Squad* A violinist who is always fiddling around.

PAYSON, VICTOR 1510 Shakespeare Ave. A great sporting fan, but he's not sporting when he says he's going in for accountancy.

PEARL, GLORIA 1240 Sherman Ave. *G. O. Sec'y, Arista, S. S. Honor Society* Good things are like a string of "Pearls".



PECK, MILTON 1056 Sherman Ave. *Arista, Cafeteria Lieutenant* Between being in Connecticut and fraternizing with Dr. Gluck, he managed to do pretty well in high school.

PENDL, FRANCIS 1133 Teller Ave. *Shop Aide, Gym Leader* He has an ear for Beethoven, and an eye for Esquire.

PEPPER, EMILY 1812 Clay Ave. *Study Hall Aide, Locker Room Post.* This girl is a fair-haired maiden, and with charm sure is laden.

PERILLO, MICHAELINA 1266 Teller Ave. *Hall Marshal* "Mike" is sweet and dainty too; yes, Mike, we're talking about you!

PERLMAN, BARRY 1235 Grand Concourse *Band, Orch., Track Team, Class G. O. Rep.* Tall of stature, straight of limb; look at him further, isn't he thin?



PERLMAN, HERBERT 1671 University Ave. He doesn't mind coming and going to school. It's the hours in between that bother him as a rule.

PETERSON, MURIEL 1194 Sherman Ave. In all her subjects she's scholar wise; the sun is always shining through her large green eyes.

PHILLIPS, RHODA 1848 Monroe Ave. *Social Studies, Honor Soc. Cl. Sec'y* Rhoda has some faithful friends; they'll stick by her till the world ends.

PINES, MILLICENT 1730 Montgomery Ave. Roses are red, violets are blue; when it comes to friendship, she is true.

PINSKY, BERTHA 1475 Walton Ave. As pretty as a picture—and animated, too.

A man of many ups and downs,
Jimmy smiles and never frowns,
But if a pass you don't possess,
Don't ride the lift; you'll cause a mess.

P. M.





PLETT, MARGARET 3042 Coddington Ave. *Senior Cl. Treas., Gym Service Aide* Margie knows just how to dress, and is loaded with cheerfulness.

POLANSKY, THELMA 1504 Morris Ave. *Stamp and Bond Rep., Bio Off. Aide* A nurse or an artist, she can't make up her mind. One with her talent is hard to find.

POLANSKY, ELEANOR 3965 Sedgwick Ave. *Spanish Office Aide* She's as pleasant as the morning, refreshing as the rain. Isn't it a pity that she's such a scatter-brain?

PORTER, LOUISE 1318 Plimpton Ave. Louise is our southern Belle, and all us Yankees think she's swell.

POSINKA, RITA 1160 Cromwell Ave. Golden hair and eyes of blue, she'll carry Taft's colors all life through.



POTROK, LINI 1060 Sheridan Ave. Activities give her such a delight, her figure and smile are a lovely sight.

POWERS, NORMA 1706 Selwyn Ave. She is sweet and spicy too; well, my dear, more Power to you.

PRAGER, LEONARD 1320 Sheridan Ave. *Cafeteria Lieutenant* He got the best out of Taft. Himself.

RABEN, NINA 1475 Grand Concourse *Orch. Portfolio* Nina's a girl who's earnest and true. When she starts a job, she follows it through.

ROBIFKER, BURTON 1475 Wythe Place A stamp collector; will try to stamp an impression on his CCNY professors when he goes in for a B.B.A. this fall.



RABIN, HILDA 1505 Shakespeare Ave. *Social Service Rep.* Not too quiet nor a frivolous gal—just a fine person to have as your pal.

RADERMAN, JUNE 1105 Jerome Ave. When brains and beauty were given out, our June was there without a doubt!

RAKOW, RAYMOND *Arista, Hist., Forum Scholarship Cl.* "I have nothing to declare except my genius"—Oscar Wilde.

RAPOPORT, ALICE 1420 Clay Ave. *French Off. Aide, Alternate Councilman* To make a hit at any resort, have your gowns designed by Rapoport.

RATNER, MYRON 1235 Grand Concourse *Hall Marshal* So round, so firm, so fully packed, so slow and easy on the draw.



REICH, MILDRED 125B West 168th St. *Volley Ball Club, Sp. Sten. Club* Pretty face, her figure's fair, with lovely eyes and nice blond hair.

REINSTEIN, RICHARD 131 East 169th St. Got quite an education as a sailor in the U. S. Navy, then came back to Taft to get the right kind.

REISFIELD, MELVIN 1068 Gerard Ave. *War Efforts Comm.* He's handsome and bold, so I am told; to make girls happy is his goal.

REISS, ARNOLD 1530 Sheridan Ave. *Senior Basketball, Locker Squad* "Two to one the Yanks win the pennant."

RICHTER, MURRAY 1115 Walton Ave. *Vice Pres. of Class, Knocks and Boosts* A pretty smart fellow and writes pretty well, but he can't write knocks; so I've heard tell.



RICHTER, NORMA 2101 Harrison Ave. She's very sweet and her smile can't be beat.

ROBINSON, GLORIA 1006 Grant Ave. She's in the Bio lab crew, so she's biding her time 'till she gets her trousseau.

ROBINSON, MILLICENT 120 Marcy Place *Feature Ed. Taft Review, Arista* Milly has très pretty features, it's true; they're both on her face and in the "Review".

ROE, PAULA 1188 Sheridan Ave. *Arista, Scholarship Club* When winter comes with its blasts and breezes—Paula sniffs and Paula sneezes.

ROGOFF, BERNICE 1064 Carroll Place *Orch., Band, Class Pres.* If B.C. played the violin, she'd never have to worry about "beaux".



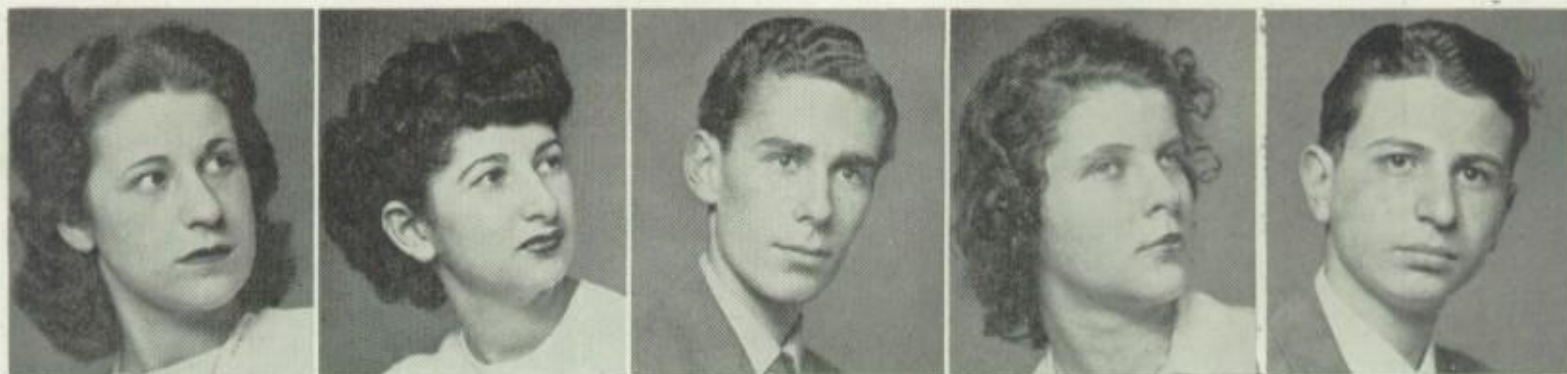
ROSCHER, LILA 2265 University Ave. *Tutoring Bookkeeping, Acc. Off. Aide* She is talkative, gay and sweet; but above all she is discreet!

ROSE, ELEANOR 1247 Webster Ave. Short and cute, with a pug nose, sure she's mighty like a rose.

ROSEN, GLORIA 1840 Loring Place *Pres. of Pan American Club, Staff of Yearbook, Study Hall Aide, Sec'y to Mrs. Harte* Rosalie and Gloria, identical twins—Friends to many, with the smile that wins. A help to the teachers, even though, which is which, they never know.

ROSEN, ROSALIE 1840 Loring Place *Sec'y to Mr. B. Kaplan, Mrs. Harte, Staff of Yearbook, Study Hall Aide.*

ROSENBERG, JOYCE 1712 Davidson Ave. Always laughing, always gay—That's our Joyce, all the day.



ROSENBLOOM, DEVORA 250 East 176th St. *Sec'y Social Studies Comm.* Courtesy, loyalty to school she shows, to business or college on she goes.

ROSENKRANZ, BLOSSOM 540 East 173rd St. *Printing Off. Aide, Library Aide* Out of a Blossom grows a flower. She'll be the lady of the hour.

ROSENTHAL, GEORGE 1475 Walton Ave. *Flying Sq., English, Book Room Aide* The Senior-itas sigh when George goes by.

ROSES, CECILE 1475 College Ave. *Library Aide* Will she still be reading the newspaper so avidly in "The Time of the Roses"?

ROSKIN, SHELDON 1177 Grant Ave. Some suffer in silence; he suffers when silent.



ROTH, LUCILLE 1772 Weeks Ave. *Chorus War Bond Shows, Graduation Exercises* Lucille will always be true to the men in Navy Blue.

ROTHBERG, RUTH 1800 Davidson Ave. *Arista Tutoring, Hebrew Club* Our biblical Ruth—sweet, considerate and loyal.

RUBIN, ELI 1517 Walton Ave. *English Office Aide 2 1-2 Years* His laugh would put a hyena to shame.

RUBIN, MONTE 111 East 168th St. *Lt. on Cafeteria Sq., Gym Leader* Most boys have their only chicks, but this fellow has five or six.

RUDICH, BERNARD 1645 Grand Ave. *Locker Squad, Chess Club* Morphy shies away before this boy when confronted by a chess board; he'll say "checkmate" many times in his legal career too.



RUDMAN, FLORENCE 2525 Grand Concourse *Teacher's Aide, Class Secretary* Going to College She declares "I'm madly in love with Perry S!"

SACHS, LEONARD 1311 Grant Ave. *Band, Orch., Swing Band* Like it or lump it, Len plays the trumpet.

SACKHEIM, RUTH L. 1348 Sheridan Ave. *Aide in Mr. Jason's and Miss Lewinson's Office* Ruth is waiting for him to come home; so she can have a man for her own.

SACKLER, HOWARD O. 1285 Merriam Ave. *Taft Review Columnist* Beats his gums for the Taft Review.

SALOMON, JOANNE L. 81 West 172nd St. *Editor-in-Chief of Portfolio, Arista, Scholarship Club, Aide in French Office* A patriotic Portfolio—blond and blue-eyed bound.



SALTZMAN, CORINNE 1260 Teller Ave. *English Office Aide* Cute, cuddly, curvacious, vivid, vital and vivacious.

SAMBOL, FLORENCE 165 East 179th St. *Aide in Mr. Flood's Office* Her character is golden, I'd tell you no lie; her looks and her style are hard to pass by.

SAMUELS, DORIS R. 1000 Grand Concourse. *Councilman, Lab. Asst.* The girl most fellows would like to lose a week-end with.

SAMUELS, GLORIA 1520 Sheridan Ave. *Mr. Jason's Aide 2 1-2 Yrs., Traffic Squad, Gym Aide, War Effort's Committee and Auditorium Aide* When it comes to dancing, she's all "reet", her charm and personality can't be beat.

SANDLER, ALLAN J. 42 Elliot Place *Eighth Term Rep., Sen. Councilman* Carrot-top Al is always in step. He plugs for us as 8th Term Rep.



SANTINI, VICTORIA A. 288 East 164th St. *Latin Club, Volley Ball Club* Miss Santini would like to go into the moving business because she adores "trucking".

SASS, RUTH E. 80 West 170th St. *Grade Advisors Office 141, Library Aide* A quiet but likeable lass, is conscientious Ruth Sass.

SCHACHNER, EDITH 1715 Walton Ave. *Marshal, Aide* She wants to teach the kids of five; I'll bet they'll be hep to jive.

SCHACTER, MYRNA 364 East 170th St. *Gym Aide, Aide to Miss Siegel* Sweet, dark and wistful.

SCHAFFEL, FLORENCE 1775 Davidson Ave. It's nice to be natural, when you're naturally nice.

A Hebrew teacher in Taft is he,
A great deal of merit has Mr. Z.
All the students say it's plain to see,
Without Mr. Zeldner where would we be?

P. M.





SCHECHTMAN, RITA 203 East 174th St. *Aide to Mr. Lippner* Quiet, simple, and smart, from her friendship you wouldn't part.

SCHEIN, CORINNE 1646 Anthony Ave. *Switch Board* When it comes to sweetness, my, does Corinne shine!

SCHENFELD, BERNARD 1631 Grand Ave. *Senior Team, G. D. Delegate* Ah! Here's someone you'll want to know; he collected senior dues; he's in the dough.

SCHINDLER, RITA 1417 Webster Ave. This dark-haired cutie is no fool; besides she'll beat you at a game of pool.

SCHLANGER, RENEE 305 East 166th St. *Social Studies, Honor Society* Small and cute, a gal who's sweet, that any fellow would like to meet.



SCHLIPSTEIN, MURIEL 1586 Jesup Ave. *Traffic Aide* Whether it's cold or whether it's hot, you can rely on her weather or not.

SCHNEIDERMAN, MILDRED 254 East 174th St. Her smiling face shows she's not blue, and her smiling laugh keeps us smiling too.

SCHOENFELD, NORMAN 240 E. 175th St. *G. O. Treas., Cafeteria Lieutenant* French is his favorite subject, girls his favorite hobby; combine them and you have his ideal.

SCHUMER, BETTY 152 West 176th St. *Grade Advisors Office, Library Aide* A lovely girl, demure but not shy; a great advantage is her twinkling eye.

SCHUSTER, ROSLYN 1106 College Ave. *Production Staff of Yearbook, Aide in 125, Library Aide* A model she'd like as her career; they'll come to see her from far and near.



SCHUTTER, HILDA 68 West 183rd St. *Miss O'Donnell's Office Aide, Aide to Mr. Silverman* Sweet and pretty as spring, some day she's sure to get a king.

SCHWAB, MARILYN 176 East 176th St. *Arista, Yearbook, Portfolio* Tell us, dear, before we part, how did you ever get so smart?

SCHWARTZ, BARBARA 1459 Wythe Place *Taft Review Reporter* Her charm and personality are such a delight, a knock for this girl I cannot write.

SCHWARTZ, MARILYN 60 Featherbed Lane *Traffic Squad, Study Hall Aide* A cute little figure, she's lots of fun; we wonder who is the lucky one.

SCHWARTZ, MARTHA 1249 Grant Ave. *English Office Aide, Library Aide* Senior colors are blue and gold. Her ventures through school can now be told.



SCHWARTZ, SYDELL 1405 College Ave. *Arista, Scholarship Club, Editor Taft Review* Boy—Has that head got a line.

SCHWARTZ, WILLARD 1786 Topping Ave. *Capt. Study Hall Aides* A fellow who studies hard and long; seeking success he won't go wrong.

SEGALL, GEORGE 1375 Grand Concourse *Arista, Scholarship Club* Clean character record, clean scholastic record, and a clean cafeteria were his high school goals; he achieved 2 of them anyway.

SEGALL, ZITA 1375 Grand Concourse *Bond Show, Glee Club* Singing or acting, whatever she does, few have a future as bright as hers.

SEIDNER, PHYLLIS 1706 Selwyn Ave. *Class Secretary, Traffic Squad* Phyllis Seidner, teacher's pet; loves to be it, you can bet.



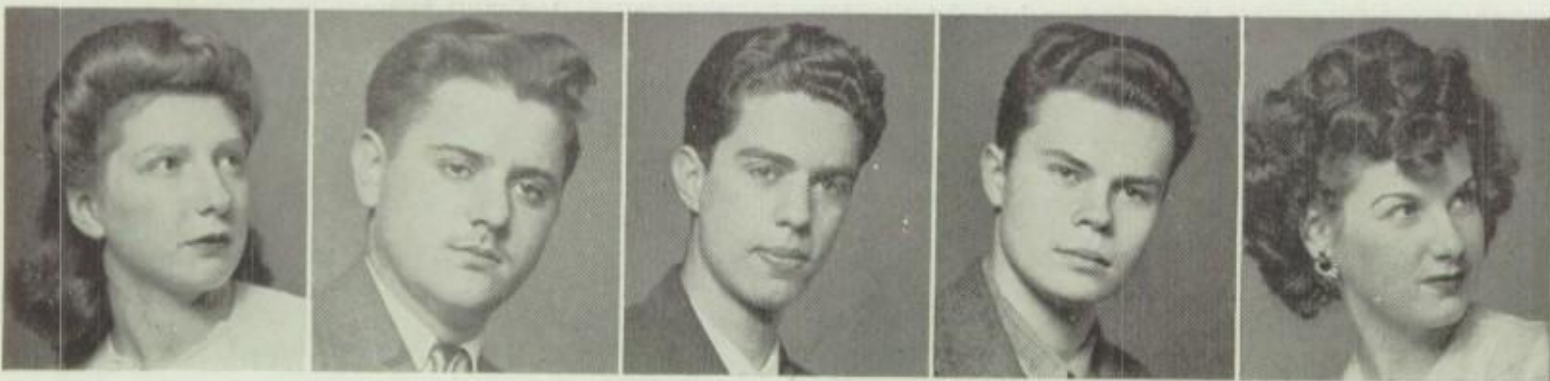
SELIGMAN, GERALD 1115 Jerome Ave. He hates a thing that is a bore; so he's going into the Marine Corps.

SELIGSON, AARON 1505 Morris Ave. *Chem. Club, Chess Club* Hippocrates beckons to this lad, and that M. D. on his window one day won't stand for "Magnificent Dairy" either.

SELIGSON, ARNOLD 1050 Anderson Ave. *Spanish Office Aide* He must be smart, 'cause he's well red.

SERBRINSKY, ANITA 1385 Nelson Ave. *Editor-in-Chief of Senior Yearbook* A friendly manner is hers indeed—a clever mind and a will to succeed.

SETLOW, BARBARA 1420 Grand Concourse *Arista Leader, Yearbook, G. O. Rep.* Sweet and lovely with a brain to match, for a wide-awake fellow she'd be some catch.



SHAPIRO, BERNICE 24 Marcy Place *Senior Treasurer, Library Aide* Lovely to love.

SHAPIRO, HERMAN 1050 Anderson Ave. He wears his father's moustache.

SHAVITZ, LESTER 1715 Walton Ave. *Band, Gym Office* While sleeping is his hobby, he came, he tried, he graduated.

SHER, NICHOLAS 1322 Morris Ave. He's closest to heaven in our class.

SHERMAN, ELLENE 581 Timpson Place *Service Aide for Miss Murphy* He can fix her hair in any style, but this one is the most worthwhile.



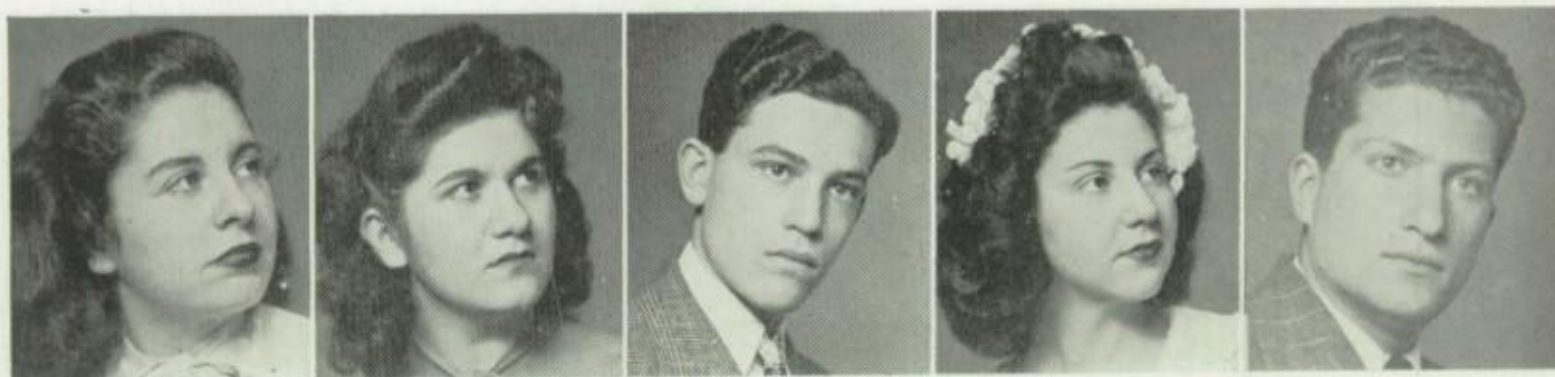
SHERMAN, SANDRA B. 1454 Walton Ave. *Arista, Chem. Lab. and Club* Intelligence plus plenty!

SHORR, STANLEY 80 West 170th St. *Uncle Sam's gift to 8A5.*

SIEGEL, MARVIN 288 East 168th St. *Capt. of Cafeteria Squad* Is it a man or a mountain?

SIEGEL, ROBERT 111 Tudor Place *A lucky boy—he never loses.*

SIEGLE, CYNTHIA A. 41 Elliot Place *Gym Aide, Traffic Squad* A temperament that gratifies, the type of face that satisfies.



SIEGLACK, SELMA 1735 Townsend Ave. *Yearbook Staff, Fr. Off. Aide* Sweet and pleasant all around, a finer classmate can't be found.

SILVER, EVELYN S. 1478 Morris Ave. *Secretary in Social Studies Dept., Traffic Sq.* Her ambition is to sing; loud may the praises ring.

SILVER, JEROME 1063 Fox St. *Chem. Off. Aide, Grade Advisor's Off. Aide* Here is a fellow with a great future.

SILVER, MARY 240 Mt. Hope Place *Wants to be a traveling hound, she sure knows how to get around.*

SILVERBERG, MARVIN 1240 Sherman Ave. *What 50 million women want.*



SILVERGLATE, BEVERLY 1857 Walton Ave. *Distribution of the Taft Review* Here's a grand girl, and we haven't lied, though the name of her college is hard to decide.

SILVERMAN, MALCOM J. 114 Tudor Place *Honor bright, he's all right.*

SILVERMAN, MARCIA 1881 Morris Ave. *Spanish Office Aide, Locker Room Aide* "Money is the Root of All Evil".

SILVERSTEIN, JOYCE A. 1950 Andrews Ave. *Cheerleaders, Dram. Club* Lots of fun with personality plus; over her the boys make a fuss.

SILVERSTEIN, PAULINE 1455 Townsend Ave. *Spanish Office Aide* She's quiet and demure; her work excels, of that we're sure.



SIMON, SOL 1184 Walton Ave. *Traffic Aide* A real good-looker, this young gent; the girls all think he's heaven-sent.

SINDEL, NORBERT R. 1475 Wythe Place *Traffic Squad* This fair-haired boy within a short time has won himself friends, and that's no crime.

SINGER, LEON 1014 College Ave. *Traffic Squad, Cafeteria Aide* Singer is the name, but regretfully so; Leon can't sing nor can he sew.

SKLAR, ROSALIE 204 East 165th St. *War Bond Show, Chorus, Bond Rep.* To dance is her pleasure and main ambition, to see her you'll pay a large admission.

SLAPIKOFF, SEYMOUR H. 1641-1643 Clay Ave. *World Geography Club, Chem. Office* This boy might drill your teeth some day, so treat him well and take care of your teeth.



SOBLE, STEPHEN I. 1685 Topping Ave. *Marshal, War Bond Rep., Cafeteria Aide* "Wine, women, and song" is his hobby, in between he plays basketball too.

SOLOMON, MARCIA S. 1212 Grand Concourse A gracious lady with lots of poise, you'll never catch her making noise.

SOLOMON, ROY W. 1500 Grand Concourse *Taft Swing Band, Traffic Squad, Infirmary Aide* Just call him "Red".

SORGER, CLAIRE S. 1210 Sheridan Ave. *Library Aide* Cute and nice with plenty of spice.

SPECTOR, GERALDINE E. 1044 Findlay Ave. *Teacher's Aide* "Gerry" is a classroom pal, whom we consider one swell gal.

Mr. Green,
Is versatile,
French or Spanish,
It's worth while.

M. L. S.





SPECTOR, LILLIAN 115 B West 168th St. *Arista, Knocks and Boosts, Cafeteria Aide* Oh, 8A9, on me have pity, if I couldn't think of a witty ditty.
 SPIELMAN, PHILLIP 1161 Sherman Ave. *Arista, Chemistry Club and Squad* When brains were given out, Phil took a double portion.
 SPINNER, AUDREY 1310 Grant Ave. *Arista, Taft Review Reporter, Senior Council* Merry, mischievous, full of fun; liked, what's more, by everyone.
 SPITZER, ELAINE C. 15 Featherbed Lane *Senior Council, Prom Comm., Yearbook, Bio Lab.* In Congress, the year '62, there'll be a seat reserved for you.
 SPORN, WILLIAM 1180 Sherman Ave. *Chorus, G. O. Delegate, Gym Leader* This future druggist will kill people with his drugs or his jokes.



SPREI, MYRON 1615 Walton Ave. *Aide Infirmary, Study Hall, Locker Room* He's not as "spry" as his name implies.
 STANKIEWIEZ, BERTHA 1043 Morris Ave. *War Efforts Rep.* Bright as an electric light.
 STEIN, BEBE 1460 Grand Concourse Her golden blond hair and coy ways will find her happiness all her days.
 STEIN, CLAIRE B. 235 East 173rd St. *Aide in Spanish Office* Now she's serious, now she's gay, but people like her either way.
 STEIN, HAROLD E. 1240 Walton Ave. *Senior Marshal, Track Team, Prom Comm., Dance Comm.* He'd make a good cabin boy—he sure can make up the bunk.



STEIN, SHERMAN 1645 Grand Ave. *Senior Basketball Team* That Sherman sure is in the groove; many girls' hearts does he move.
 STEINBERG, PERRY 1343 Merriam Ave. *Lieut. of Flying Squad* Here's a fellow that's never lonesome, because, girls, he's another Van Johnson.
 STEINFELD, ANNABELLE 201 Marcy Place *Library Squad* By gum, she wants to be a Spanish stenographer.
 STEINHAUS, IRWIN M. 1181 Sheridan Ave. *Capt. of Stage and Public Address Squad* This is our "switch over Irwin" boy, who's shy and very coy.
 STERN, MARJORIE F. 975 Walton Ave. *Arista, Orchestra, Cafeteria Squad* The answer to any man's prayer. Her qualities are very rare.



STERN, VIVIENNE 1414 Wythe Place *Aide in French Office* The \$64 question—will she be the Shakespeare of '46?

STURM, MURIEL A. 1405 Shakespeare Ave. She shines like a good deed in a naughty world.

SYKES, CHARLOTTE 910 Gerard Ave. *Gym Aide* In stylish fashions she does excel, full of fun and really swell.

TABACHNICK, EDITH 1192 Nelson Ave. *Traffic Squad* Sugar and spice and voice so sweet; her life is sure to be complete.

TANNENBAUM, RITA 1275 Nelson Ave. *Aide to Mr. Silverman, Traffic Squad* "From the speech class, how to get a transfer?" Graduate, Rita, that's your answer!



TANNER, DAVID 3224 Grand Concourse *Varsity Handball, Chem. Club, Lab. Aide* Soft spoken and shy. Age will never change him, for he'll still be a great guy.

TANZER, EVELYNE M. 1405 College Ave. *Traffic Squad* She is attractive, wants to be a model, but her greatest ambition is, by heck, to marry a guy like Gregory Peck.

TEIN, ARNOLD B. 1970 Walton Ave. *Bio Squad, Bookroom Aide* He finished math and what a grind, but still can't get figures off his mind.

TEITELBAUM, LORRAINE 1533 Townsend Ave. *Knocks and Boosts, Glee Club, Aide in Office* Lovely to look at, delightful to know. The more we see of her, the fonder we grow.

TELL, LAURETTE 2150 Creston Ave. *Arista, Senior Council, Scholarship Club* The three Bs—Brains, beauty, brunette.



TESCHBERG, PHYLLIS 1630 Macombs Road *Traffic Squad, Aide in English Office* An outdoor girl at heart, she wears clothes to fit the part.

THOMPSON, MARY JANE A. 1108 Clay Ave. *Secretary of Newman Club, Traffic Squad* She's like sugar—sweet and refined.

TICHMANOWITZ, ELIZABETH 1053 Teller Ave. Dimples on her smiling face, upon it sweetness you could trace.

TITTLEMAN, KENNETH 1259 Clay Ave. *Spanish Office Aide* Whenever there's a maiden fair, you're sure to find that Kenny's there.

TRAGER, GLORIA J. 1452 Clay Ave. Red is Glorie's crowning glory.



TRAGER, STANLEY 218 East 165th St. *Basketball Team, Health Service Aide*
Folks, here we have Taft's untried basketball star.

TUOMEY, GILES B. 1368 Plimpton Ave. *Member Newman Club, Cafeteria Aide*
Genius 2% Inspiration 98% Perspiration.

UBERSTINE, ELLIOTT 303 East 169th St. Here is a member of the 45 club;
sociable, sincere, smart, and swell.

ULANOFF, JANET 1106 Morris Ave. *Yearbook Staff, Arista, English Office Aide*
Hair that's blond, eyes of blue, and as for her heart, it's very true.

UNGER, RITA 1120 College Ave. *Service Aide in H. E. Office, Library and Locker-
room* Shy and helpful Rita Unger, can bake a cake to soothe your hunger.



UTAL, LENORE 1665 Townsend Ave. *Social Service Comm., Yearbook, Hospital
Committee* Lenore is waiting for her fellow who's wearing the khaki color.

VERDEROSA, VIVIAN M. 360 East 164th St. You'll always find her in the crowd;
of her voice and intelligence she can be proud.

VIGODA, JOHANAN H. 150 East 182nd St. We're sorry we have but one Joe to
give to our country.

VOGEL, CHARLES F. 1272 Nelson Ave. *Shop Aide, Newman Club, Gym Leader*
A fellow that you all should know, he'll make some girl a very good beau.

WACH, MORTIMER 1534 Selwyn Ave. When the bell rings, he turns over on the
other side.



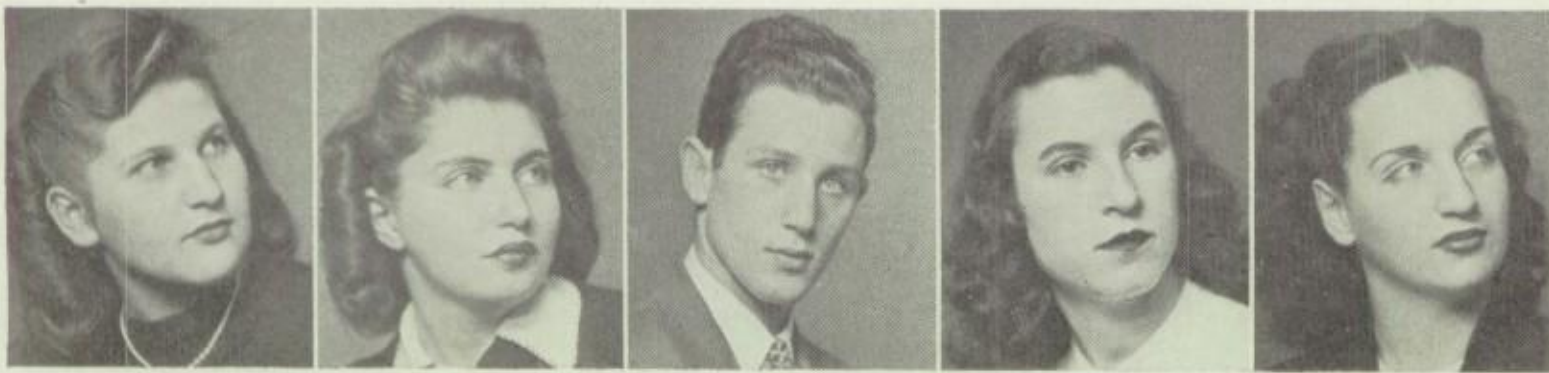
WAGMAN, MURIEL 1646 Anthony Ave. *Bond Rep., Social Service, Aide to Mr.
Jason* A dance to go to, a handsome boy, will give our Muriel much joy.

WALLERSTEIN, BARBARA 245 McClellan St. If personality were gold, she'd be
on easy street.

WANDLER, JANET 1605 Walton Ave. *Aide in Secretarial Studies Office* She's
short and cute with personality to boot.

WASSERMAN, EUNICE J. 1560 Selwyn Ave. Why boys leave home.

WASSERMAN, KENNETH 185 McClellan St. *Cafeteria Lieut., Tumbler Club* In
German Kenny really knows his stuff. For Mrs. Syrop, that's more than enough.



WASSERMAN, LAURA 1706 Selwyn Ave. *Office Aide, Chem. Lab., Aide in Art Office* Laura has two very good aims—to find a man and change her name.

WASSERMAN, NORMA 322 East 173rd St. *Traffic Squad* A good-natured girl who beats the record for collecting all kinds of things.

WECHSLER, BERNARD 1692 Morris Ave. *Varsity Basketball Team* Though more at home on a basketball court than in study hall, he did well.

WEIMAN, FRANCINE B. 1164 Sheridan Ave. *Traffic Squad, Health Ed. Aide* Francine with little labor, talks incessantly with her neighbor.

WEINBERG, GLORIA 1405 College Ave. Delectable and comely American Miss.



WEINER, ANNE 1360 Ogden Ave. *Prom Committee, Senior Council, Hat and Button Committee* Her ambitions are many and high. With her sweet disposition she's sure to get by.

WEINER, LOWELL 265 McClellan St. A busy boy is he; working for a pharmacist's degree.

WEINSTEIN, JERRY 1225 Morris Ave. *Taft Swing Band, Aide in Chem., Bio and Science Lab.* He's bugs about bugs, and bugs are bugs about him.

WEINSTOCK, EVELYN M. 1647 Macombs Road *Aide in G. O. Office* Her tastes, her manners, and her voice denote the kind of girl who's choice.

WEINSTOCK, STANLEY D. 1749 Grand Concourse *Aide in Chem Lab.* To Stanley, French seems very sour; in science he's the man of the hour.

About Sam Dichter,
We'll not debate,
He's one teacher,
Who's really great.

P. M.





WEISER, HILDA 39 Marcy Place *Accounting Office, Speedster Club* If she lives up to her last name, some day we'll all hear of her fame.

WEISHOLZ, FLORENCE 104 Elliot Place *Production Staff of Yearbook, Glee Club* Better go to school, better not roam; she sends absentee cards home.

WEISNER, CAROL D. 1533 Townsend Ave. *Arista* Carol's a girl who's very sweet. Her ways and means just can't be beat.

WEISS, ESTELLE R. 54 West 174th St. *Traffic Squad, Locker Room Aide, Office Aide* This gay student reminds one of a Dutch windmill—always in motion.

WEISS, EUGENE 1591 Townsend Ave. With a rifle in his hand, he'll be a soldier for Uncle Sam.



WEISSBLUM, IRWIN R. 1154 Ogden Ave. *Lieut. of Cafeteria, Traffic Squad* To be a great doctor is his goal; he's after it with heart and soul.

WEISSMAN, PAUL 1267 Sheridan Ave. *Class President* "Lefty" wants a lot from life and something from Esquire too.

WESTHEIMER, CAROL P. 150 West 87th St. *Library Aide, Traffic Squad, Class Pres.* Of sweetness and neatness and brightness and light, words do her no justice, but make her sound trite.

WHITE, SEYMOUR 1361 Teller Ave. *Traffic Squad* To this senior we present an alarm clock.

WICKMAN, ERIC 968 Anderson Ave. *Traffic Squad, Flying Squad, Cafeteria Aide* When into town comes Perry Como, Eric runs and gets a bromo.



WIENER, ROSALIE 1640 Topping Ave. *Yearbook, Physics and Chem Lab. Aide* Smart and lovely, and Rosalie is her name; with her personality she'll surely rise to fame.

WILD, LAWRENCE R. 1104 Carroll Place *Traffic Squad, Infirmary Aide* Dark hair, and eyes very mild, that's our boy, Lawrence Wild.

WITTMAN, FLORENCE 1290 Webster Ave. *Aide in Steno Office, Class Vice-Prexy* Each day in school a friend she found; her actions are quiet, her judgment is sound.

WOLF, HENRIETTA 1247 Grant Ave. *Arista, Orchestra, Yearbook* Those who collect money with as wide a grin as Henrietta's are bound to win.

WOLFE, DOROTHY 1504 Sheridan Ave. *Aide in Employment Office* Bright and gay as a sunny morn.



WOLKENBERG, JOAN A. 1340 Nelson Ave. *Art Editor, Photography Club, Portfolio* A smile to color any painting.

WRIGHT, MELVIN L. 1678 Nelson Ave. He has no voice to sing a song, if you think he's unpopular that's not Wright, you're wrong.

WUNDER, SUSAN 1429 College Ave. *Arista, G. O. Sec., Social Studies Honor Society* Full of laughter, full of fun, always has a smile for everyone.

YABLON, GLADYS 1530 Sheridan Ave. *Glee Club* Gladys sings just like a bird; one of the nicest voices heard.

YORKIN, LORRAINE K. 110 Mt. Hope Place *Aide in Girls' Emerg. Room, Cafeteria Lieut.* Many was the heart that bled for this vivacious red.



YOUNG, MURIEL 85 McClellan St. With hope and prayer and lots of faith, Muriel finally got to eighth.

ZACHLER, MIRIAM 1745 Eastburn Ave. *Editor of the Hebrew Magazine* Miriam the pure, Miriam the fair. Her crowning glory is her red hair.

ZAPOLENSKY, YETTA 1346 Grant Ave. *Aide in Steno Office* Quiet as she goes her way, making friends with each new day.

ZARAYA, MATILDA 1425 Wythe Place *Traffic Aide, Class Secretary* She's small, dark and demure, of all promises of joy she can be sure.

ZARETSKY, JUDITH 1758 Eastburn Ave. She has one thing we wish she'd share and that's the color of her hair.



ZARFES, MURRAY 1481 Shakespeare Ave. If Murray had one wish to make, he'd want row one, seat one to take.

ZASLOW, STANLEY 1080 Anderson Ave. *Youth Builders, History, Honor Society, Forum Member* He wants to get ahead—and worked hard to get there.

ZEICHNER, EDITH 1275 Nelson Ave. Tall, slender, and sweet; with her no one can compete.

ZERNER, SAUL J. 284 East 172nd St. *Locker Room Squad, Library Squad* Saul has his traits both good and bad, but on one thing we agree, he's a shrewd lad.

ZICOS, HELEN 1189 Sheridan Ave. *Traffic Squad, Greek Interpreter* Better late than never.



ZIMMERMAN, LARRY G. 130 Elliot Place Another humorist is Larry; plays pinochle, too, cash and carry.

ZLOTOLOW, MIRIAM C. 2230 Grand Concourse *Yearbook, Grade Advisor Aide* Pretty as a picture, nice to look at.

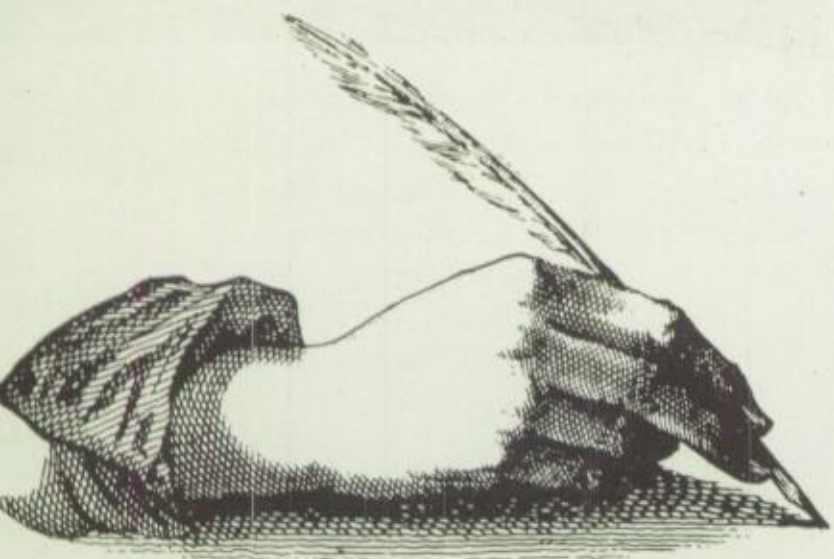
ZOLTAN, ELEANOR 1756 Walton Ave. *Arista Tutorial Comm., Taft Review, Yearbook* Slender, charming, rather tall; intellect, poise, and that's not all.

ZWEIG, MILDRED 1685 Morris Ave. *Aide in B 39 to Mr. Frankel* Too bad she's not twins.

pincus yaba



BENDER, MURRAY
GREENBLATT, LEON
KATZ, STANLEY B.
MERNIT, DANIEL
MURPHY, ARTHUR
SCHWARTZ, SEENA
WALDMAN, ARTHUR



WHEN IN THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVENTS, it becomes necessary for one graduating class to dissolve the ties which have connected them with one another, and to assume, in the higher institutions of learning or outside of them, the separate and equal station to which citizenship entitles them, they should declare the joy which results from separation.

We hold these truths to be self evident: That all graduates are perfect, with the exception of those that are not; that they should all be allowed to enter into free colleges; that all teachers are an unnecessary evil; that all graduates-to-be, have the right under modern license to cut classes, to smoke in the school building, to utilize the rooms for beauty parlors and for social conversation, and to exercise their powers as they see fit.

We, therefore, the graduating class of William Howard Taft High School, by the authority of our rank, solemnly do declare: That we are free and independent; that we are absolved from all allegiance to the afore-mentioned school; and that, as free and independent individuals, we have the full power to chew gum, to wear slacks, to whistle in the halls, and to do all other acts and things which independent alumni may of right do. And in witness of this freedom we renounce all textbooks, all homework, all examinations and the suffering associated therewith.

S. H.

Everybody

WANTS TO GET INTO THE ACT



Anita Serbrinsky—EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, Mr. L. Winston—ART, Mrs. A. Goff—Literary, Mr. L. Frankel—BUSINESS, Miss W. Lavin—PHOTOGRAPHY, Mrs. E. Harte—BLURBS.



EDITORS

Phyllis Levitt—PRODUCTION, Joan Wolkenberg—ART, Alfred Hamovitz—MANAGING, Anita Serbrinsky—EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, Phyllis Matler—LITERARY, Harriett Goldberg—BLURBS.

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TOP—Lillian Alice Greenfeld, Maybelle Hochman, Laura Wasserman, Rosalie Wiener. BOTTOM—Elaine Spitzer, William Freedberger, Alfred Hamovitz—EDITOR, Marilyn Schwab, Barbara Setlow.



Virtue IS ITS OWN REWARD



OFFICERS

Grace Goldberg, Margaret German,
Howard Stein, Irving Goodman,
Lloyd Ginsburg.

SENIOR COUNCIL



TREASURERS



ARISTA



Every school has had its sports figures and undoubtedly Taft has produced a fair share. Many of their names will easily be forgotten, but to the enthusiasts who followed their trials and tribulations both on and off the athletic fields, they will remain legendary figures.

Looking back to the time when most of us were still lower termers, it can be recalled that Taft, although really in its infancy, produced some remarkable athletes. Bert Letzer, Artie Wiener, Freddie Gladstone, Paul Schmones and Jerry Spiro in basketball and Shep Strum, Len Sieredzienski and Sol Forman in track, to name just a few.

The Spiro trophy given to the athlete who has contributed most to the school in athletics has been awarded three times. The first award went to Sol Forman of the track team. In March 1945, Forman teamed with Norm Rosner, Sol Greene, and Len Sieredzienski to bring Taft the P.S.A.L. 1200 yard championship and the only one thus far.

Aaron Polsky, the irrepressible little sparkplug of the quintet, received this honor in January for his bristling play with the varsity.

And now, the Spiro trophy has been presented to Irwin Dambrot, one of the greatest basketball athletes produced at Taft thus far. Irwin tallied more than 350 points in the thirty-five games he played for the Presidents. The truth of the matter is that Irwin tossed in more than 200 of that total in only fifteen games this season which broke Spiro's mark of 177 points for one season.

This season, what had been a prospectively great basketball team, with ample height, in the personages of Dambrot and Harvey Jolt, speed, with Polsky and Allie Greitzer, and floormen such as Sy Okrend and Ronny Goodman, just failed to produce. The team got off to a great start whipping its first six opponents, including the powerful Stuyvesant. Seymour Okrend perhaps more than anyone else contributed to the victory as he tallied sixteen points and starred under both backboards.

Harvey Jolt, an outstanding backboard retriever, tossed in over 100 points for the Presidents. Allie Greitzer produced one of the minor high lights of the court season with a sensational set from mid-court against Morris while Ronny Goodman celebrated the final home game against Evander with three field goals in less than three minutes. Yes, Taft had some mighty good fellows playing basketball even though losses to Clinton, Columbus, Science, and Monroe were to prove the end of P.S.A.L. playoff hopes.

The lesser known events that are almost forgotten are the tennis team of June 1944 which won the P.S.A.L. championship of the Bronx and Manhattan, and Shep Strum's blistering 9.9 seconds for the 100 yard dash at the Schenectady Interscholastic meet to break the previous record of 10.2.

Colorful Norm Glick, the 6'7" center, has almost been lost in the turmoil of events. As quickly as he rose to fame, so quickly did he depart. Glick forfeited his amateur standings by playing professional ball, thus causing the tall redwood to move on to greener pastures.

The end has arrived for most of us high school athletes, but for the stars among us, college and professional sports hold out even greater opportunities. For Taft, it is just the beginning of a fine athletic record.

H. G.

ACK



As we walked into our typing class, the celluloid coating of our new Senior pin radiantly reflected the sunlight like a new-born planet. We sat down at our typewriter and our coat of arms caught the eye of the girl in front of us who had just turned around for a little chat. She gawked and with a look of incredulous scepticism murmured, "You're a Senior? Gee, you look so young!"

We crushed this infant with a sparkling dissertation on how chronological age was no real measure of glory and then started to type. Next day we returned to class flaunting a yellow outfit to match our Senior pin.



"Come here, child," croaked the old crone from her chair by the radiator, "and I will tell you a story of a famous day when the world was young and I was younger still."

With a happy, excited face the curly-haired urchin ran to his granny.

"One happy March day," began the old woman, "when Taft High School was only five years old, the Senior class were given their hats and they set about trying to make them wearable. They were fezzes, those hats, with a yellow tassel hanging from the crown.

They were pulled, pushed, pinned, mashed, folded, cut, stamped on and came out looking worse than ever. But it was on the next day that the hats really blossomed out in full decoration! There was a boy with a blue crescent moon and star on his hat; there was a girl wearing a yellow veil; and

there were many less extraordinary hats with pins, ink, buttons, feathers, lollipops, bells and electric lights . . . "

"Oh, granny," cried the little one, "Do you think I will ever be a Senior and wear a hat like that?"

"Yes, indeedy, dearie, but never one quite like that."



"Gosh, I'm just a little freshman that wuz nearly annihilated on Senior Day. Oh those Seniors, were they rambunctious! I wuz shivering in my boots all day and all 'cause I wuz wearing a pair of blue pants and a big yellow shirt by mistake. Really, I didn't mean to do it on purpose. All day I sneaked through the halls hoping, praying wildly that they wouldn't catch me and snuff out my young life. And then it happened! He was standing there by the staircase, a big one with a large red lollipop in his mouth and the point of a murderous-looking weapon sticking out of his shirt. With a wild scream he grabbed me and brandishing his compass accused me of violating 179 laws of the Code of Behavior on Senior Day. I thought my time had come and then! the bell rang and I managed to squirm out of his grasp as he stood undecided for a moment.

Oh boy, just wait till I'm a Senior—in about three years!"

WHAT'S

Buzzin'



"Hey, Jerry, wait a minute. I wanna talk to you."

"Yeah, well?"

"Am I in a jam, kid. Oh boy, is this gonna be hot!"

"Well?"

"I asked nine girls to the prom, all in fun you know, but seven of them took me serious."

"Well, so what do you want me to do?"

"Aw, you gotta think up something for me 'cause what am I gonna do now?"

And there were the many others who wanted the answer to that question, too. There was the little girl who wanted to ask her Merchant Marine but wasn't sure that he would be in on that day; there was the fellow who was almost afraid to ask the girl he wanted because she might spurn him to go with another boy.

And so names rose and fell on the fatal list on the Senior bulletin board but when prom night finally came a good time rewarded those who had managed to get tickets, and Don Henry's band wasn't so bad after all.

H s L I z a P  P

WE WERE TAKEN FOR A RIDE

Listen, seniors, and you shall hear
Of the quest for knowledge of friends so dear.
'Twas the eighth of September of '42
That we entered Taft High School, shiny and new.
Can you remember that day and year?

"Freshies" they dubbed us, one and all,
And we responded to the call,
Using wrong staircases, carrying books,
Never shouting, fearing all looks.
Sophomores and Juniors, we went down the line
'Til in Eighth Term we began to recline,
And Fezzes were seen in the hall.

Dances, assemblies, rehearsals, and such,
Boat rides and prom dates,—we've worried so much!
Tests are behind us; cares are no more;
The future is beckoning, with open door.
The world is awaiting our touch.

We've had our noise; we've had our fun;
We've had a class surpassed by none.
And to the many friends we've gained,
Herewith noted and henceforth named,
A toast—Our day is won!

pln

WELFARE ISLAND, B47

Every few weeks a tired-looking student staggers into your official room and puts a stack of papers on the radiator. "What are they?" ask the students, and possible solutions are offered—"Maybe Vigoda has started sending us paper towels. . . . Goodie! PENWIPERS! . . . I guess they're going to start patching up the window shades" and other revealing comments. "Taft REVIEW," they read, consulting the dictionary for the two syllable word. Then they scan through the paper!

The REVIEW is Taft's official organ, and although it sometimes sounds like a Woolworth harmonica, a lot of hard work goes into its publication. If you have ever had occasion to peer through the barred window into Room B47 (B is for Basement—they rate us very low in Taft; 4 is for the number of issues we try to get out per term; and 7 is the lucky number of the REVIEW staff—roll it and you're an editor), you will see boys and girls doing tic-tac-toes on the light bulbs, figuring out headlines on the walls, and writing obituaries on the ceiling.

On a large marble slab on the east side of the room, you will find about 5 dozen lunch bags, all identical. Since all the bags look alike and it is almost impossible to find the lunch that you brought, you may eat carrot sandwiches or other unwanted delicacies. Once, last term, a shrewd reporter left a bag of gravel on the marble slab, and one editor picked pebbles out of his teeth with a crowbar for weeks. The Taft REVIEW is a classcutter's hideout, a dance-floor, a stage, a wrestling ring, and a lovers' lane—quite a versatile place.

It has always been a problem as to what day of the week the REVIEW should be issued. We used to issue it on Mondays, but since Taftites were so bleary-eyed from Saturday night exploits, we had to furnish editions in Braille, which involved no end of expense.

One may meet a variety of characters connected with the REVIEW, and you can always tell what department they are in by merely looking at them. The sports staff is always crying—they see the games; the circulation staff all have varicose veins; the inseparable news editors are holding hands; the editor-in-cheese is ever on the verge of a breakdown; and the feature writers sit in their high-chairs and discuss the new styles in strait-jackets. Mrs. Helen B. Griffin, the faculty advisor, takes it all in, with occasional references to her library on adolescent psychology.

It is a lot of fun working for the Taft REVIEW. Each member has a special hook on which to hang his coat, and a photographer from whom to borrow money. All this and service credit, too!

H. S.





"THE WORLD WILL EITHER MOVE FORWARD TOWARD UNITY AND WIDELY SHARED PROSPERITY OR IT WILL MOVE APART INTO NECESSARILY COMPETING BLOCS. WE HAVE A CHANCE, WE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES, TO USE OUR INFLUENCE IN FAVOR OF A MORE UNITED AND CO-OPERATIVE WORLD. WHETHER WE DO SO WILL DETERMINE, AS FAR AS IT IS IN OUR POWER, THE KIND OF LIVES OUR GRANDCHILDREN CAN LIVE."

FDR's Message to Congress, Feb. 12, 1945.

After World War I, during which so many good American lives were sacrificed, all of us felt confident that war had come to an end. That was to have been "the war to end war." But the forces of vice and evil had not been annihilated. There were men who still believed that "might makes right" and, to obtain their selfish aims, were already preparing to slaughter ruthlessly as much of mankind as blocked their road to success.

The peace-loving nations of the world were troubled by these war-mongers and so established the League of Nations to combat their evil intentions. But the League failed. The world did not work hard enough to fulfill its mission. The people did not believe in its work.

The failure of the League to operate efficiently led to another world-wide conflict into which America was drawn when our security was endangered by unwarranted assaults upon our possessions. A countless number of lives were lost in the struggle to preserve our cherished American way of life.

The war was brought home to us, here at Taft. Our friends and classmates left us, some of them never to return, never to experience the thrill of being seniors, never to know the joy of graduation. They went off to the wars and became old before their time. Although many of these brave men have not returned, their spirits will forever be with us. We will remember their valiant work as we conclude our high school career. We will think of them as we receive our diplomas, and, as we go out into the world tomorrow, we dare not forget their sacred memories. Were it not for their ceaseless toil, we would not be able to face a life of freedom and liberty.

Now, the United Nations Organization has been established to carry on the work in peace which they began in war. In the past, we have failed to maintain a united world. For the future, we must make doubly sure that all the fighting was not in vain. As the delegates from every nation gather in Hunter College, they are striving to settle the problems of the world on a peaceable basis so that we may never have to endure the horrors of war again.

H. W.



PAST

Imperfect

This history, like all other histories, would never have been written, were it not for the people contributing to it.

Certainly among the foremost to be mentioned are our fellow students, whose friendship has helped us and will continue to be a source of pleasure in the years to come.

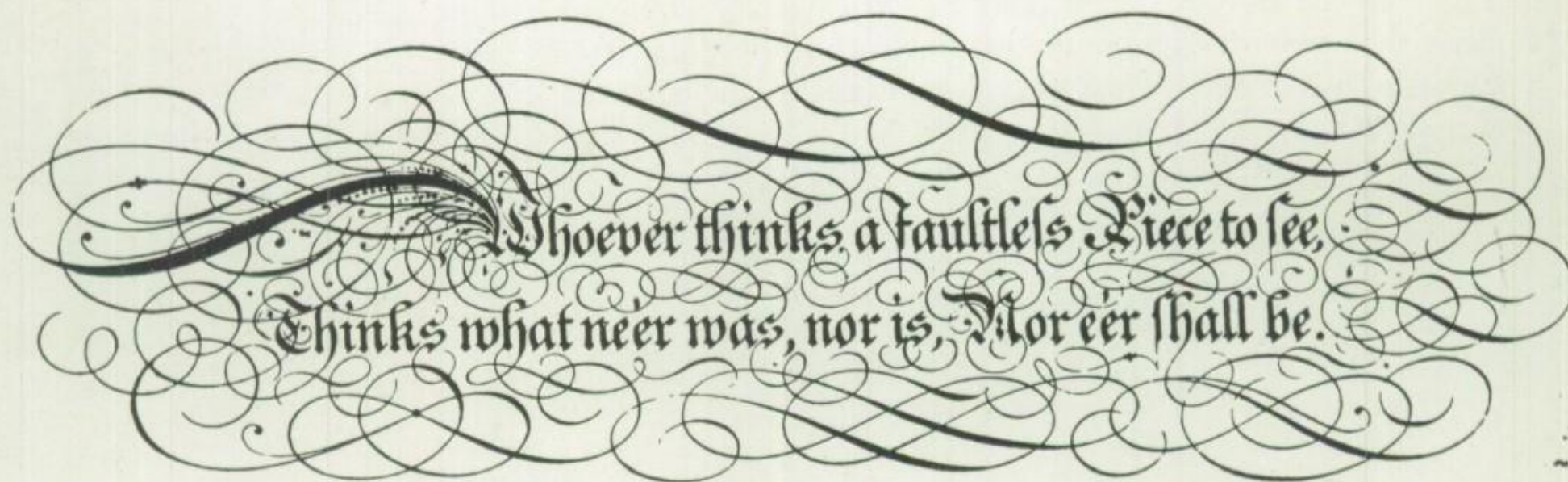
Next we take joy in thanking our fine principal, MR. ROBERT B. BRODIE, and a wonderful staff of teachers, whose guidance has opened to us a new world. But there are also others, outside of William Howard Taft, who have helped to produce this history. For the fine jobs they have done, we extend our appreciation to EDWARD TARR of 425 Madison Avenue, our senior photographer; to our jeweler, DIEGES and CLUST of 17 John Street; to McCARTHY and SIMON of 7-9 West 36th Street, for our caps and gowns at graduation; to our yearbook engraver, the CENTURY BANNER ENGRAVING CORPORATION of 237 Lafayette Street; to the COMET PRESS of 200 Varick Street, our yearbook printer; to ARTHUR ZUCKERMAN of 122 West 21st Street, for our Senior hats; and to the SPENCER, PRENTISS and WHITE COMPANY, who in our senior term guaranteed a safe shelter over our heads, and who unwittingly provided a form of diversion in our classes.

Thanks also to GERALD BERK, DANIEL LEDNICER, and FRED WASSERMAN who helped us with their photography.

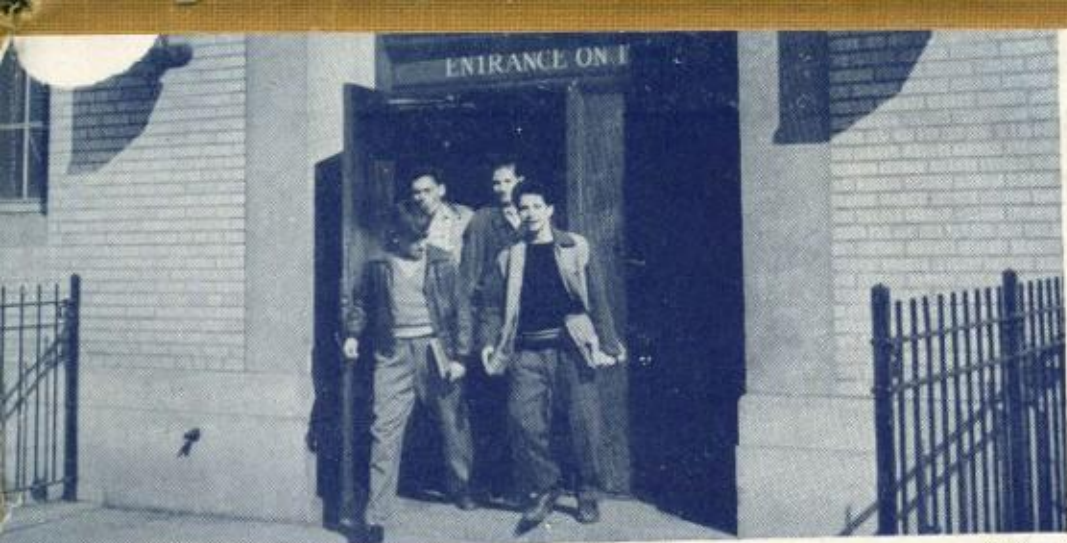
The text of our senior yearbook was printed in FAIRFIELD and the heads in GRAYDA and MEDIUM CONDENSED GOTHIC.

And now, we close this page of thanks, and bid farewell to our school, WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

P.M.







From Art and Science true Contentment flow;
For 'tis a Godlike Attribute to know.

